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COLUMNS

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Family

FALL
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Family Dynamics

We have a family here at Southern Adventist University. A family of students, alumni and co-workers. I have been part of all three. I was a student here in the early '90s and became an alum in 1995. After working at

McKee Foods Corporation for five years, I accepted the position for director of public relations at Southern in June 2000.

It was then that I started getting to know my new family. Ingrid Skantz has worked with layout and design in the office since 1990. She was instrumental in making me a part of Southern's workforce family and specifically within the public relations office. Verna Burghart was the office administrator (she has since moved to California and Lydia Rose is now in that position) and was also a key player in making my transition a smooth one. I quickly felt like part of the family.

One of my first responsibilities was to hire for the open writing position in the department. After the typically "fun" interviewing process, I decided to hire Garrett Nudd, a graduate of Southern's School of Journalism and Communication.

Garrett's position includes most writing assignments for the department as well as holding the editor role for the COLUMNS magazine. Shortly after hiring Garrett I was also able to hire Avionne Frye, another recent Southern graduate, to fill the position of web communications. Our family was complete.

Producing this magazine is very much a group project within our office. Garrett has provided content direction, photography, as well as most of the writing. Ingrid is the primary designer and oversees all layouts in the magazine. Avionne also does layout and design for specific spreads. I help them all in any way I can; writing, photography, editorial assistance and computer support. It is very much a team effort.

And yet Garrett deserves much of the credit for the improvements that you have seen over the past few years. He came into the job with an interest in magazine editing and I have seen that interest grow even stronger through practical experience and what he's learned while working in our team. As COLUMNS is a major group project for us, we have learned how to work together and our team has synced. We are family.

Unfortunately for us, our family was recently disrupted due to Garrett taking a job with Adventist Health System in Orlando, Florida. Garrett moved to Florida at the end of June, but helped us finish this issue remotely. I have already hired Garrett's replacement and she began at the end of August. Ruthie Gray co-founded Focus Design Group, a print and web design firm, here in Collegedale. She sold her share and moved to Savannah with her husband Zach, a professor in our School of Visual Art and Design, while he earned his Master of Fine Arts. They are back and we're excited about the array of talents that Ruthie, a 1999 Southern graduate will bring to our team.

I wanted to let you peek in on the family behind this magazine. This issue focuses on families and generations. While our family groups constantly shift, the friendships we make do not fade. We will miss having Garrett as a daily part of our team, but he is forever a member of our family.



L to R: Avionne Frye, Rob Howell, Ruthie Gray, Ingrid Skantz and Lydia Rose

Rob Howell



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COVER: Henry Kuhlman, professor of physics, and Tyler Banks.

PHOTOGRAPHER: Laura Cates.

"How To" Question

With much appreciation I read the article on how to master my lawn in the Spring 2003 issue. I plan to use some of the landscape tips that Mark wrote about. I do have one question. What is a good way to keep weeds out of my lawn? There are so many options. What works best? Thanks.

Jody Travis, '94

Mark Antone's Reply: A good maintenance schedule is essential for keeping weeds out of your grass. Keeping your grass well watered and fed, as well as mowing at a height of 3 to 3 1/2 inches, will keep your grass healthy and thick.

If you have to use a chemical control, start with a pre-emergence herbicide early in the spring. This chemical kills seeds as they germinate, and is effective on broad leaf weeds and crabgrass. If you are still getting weeds, such as clover or dandelion, you will have to use a post emergence herbicide. This needs to be applied when weeds are actively growing and when temperatures are still cool in spring. Go to your local garden center and ask for a post emergence herbicide that has 2,4-D plus MCPA or MCPP, plus Dicamba. This combination effectively controls many common broad leaf weeds.

I hope this answers your question and as my wife always says, "Hope all your weeds turn out to be wildflowers."

Meet the Board

My COLUMNS arrived on Friday and I set it aside to read on Sabbath afternoon. But, I couldn't wait! On Friday evening I picked it up and read it from cover to cover.

In "Meet the Board," seeing Ellsworth McKee's picture brought back over 50 years worth of memories beginning at Collegedale Academy.

Having benefited from his commitment to our church and schools (as a pastor and principal), I was reminded of his care and concern for the church, schools, and, in particular, Southern Adventist University.

I feel good knowing that his wisdom and counsel are available to the administration of Southern Adventist University.

As Mrs. Bietz said in her interview, "I believe the Adventist Church is becoming more and more worldly. At Southern we are trying to provide a conservative Christian atmosphere."

In the "good old days" (SJC and SMC) Southern was known as the school of standards. I am so pleased that this "atmosphere" still exists at Southern. May God Bless you all.

Walter F. Wright, '54

A Lady, First

The most recent issue of the COLUMNS was absolutely delightful. Thank you for introducing us to faculty in such a personal and uplifting way.

But especially, thank you for highlighting Southern's First Lady. Cynthia was a huge part of my college experience. I worked in the office next to hers and spent several hours of a week exposed to her gracious attitude and smile. When I call the college and hear her voice on the other end of the line I always delight in the opportunity to briefly catch up. She is part of the reason for my fond memories of Southern, and I thank you for giving us an inside glimpse.

Karen (Larsen) Godfrey, '88

Petpourri

I usually always peruse/read Southern's COLUMNS in anticipation of who or what I will read about in the most recent issue. Whether it be photographs of people I was closely associated with or events of interest to me at Southern currently, the COLUMNS is always enjoyed. However, the Spring 2003 issue seems somewhat of a departure from that. The cover story on pets seems oddly out of place in this magazine—with the homely iguana on the nice lady's shoulder downright distasteful.

Pet stories have never been much in my book, and to occupy valuable pages in the COLUMNS seems a waste of valuable space. Also the lawn care article and the abbreviated those-who-walked these halls column were a let down. I will look forward to a more interesting next issue.

Scott Snyder, '78

InBox is a forum for reader feed-back. Questions, concerns, compliments, criticisms, and even discussions—all are welcome and encouraged. Please send InBox letters to: *Columns* Editor, PO Box 370, Collegedale, TN, 37315-0370 or e-mail columns@southern.edu.

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You Can Do It

by Jan Haluska, English Department

An old story tells how some college students once played a trick on their professor. Whenever he happened to be standing toward the left of the room, they gave him rapt, worshipful attention. As he moved back toward the center, they acted more and more distracted until the whole class was whispering, daydreaming, or looking out the window by the time he neared the door on the right. Within a couple of weeks the poor man was spending the whole class period leaning against the left wall, apparently without realizing how his behavior had changed.

I don't know whether that story is true, but it could be. Students have a huge influence on their teachers. For instance, before my arrival at Southern 21 years ago, academy students had trained me to use an uncharacteristic goofiness in my lectures as a reaction to the kids fidgeting when faced with diagramming sentences or working on spelling. I am no comedian, so those attempts at humor were zany and desperate. ("Diagram this sentence: 'Mr. Haluska has been eaten by cockroaches,'" or "How many adjectives are in 'Grandma's pet squid is a Democrat?'"") Inept or not, the nutty approach helped academy students to learn grammar.

When I got to Southern, however, my first class of freshmen writers reacted to nonsensical lines about bananas and Silly Putty much like the mischievous students in the old story. They acted bored and a little disgusted. Even though they had been academy seniors only a few months before, they now had a different outlook. Various tries at entertaining these freshmen in other ways all fell flat. The students were pulling me away from the old tricks, but what were they guiding me toward?

Finally I thought, OK, if these were potential customers, how would a smart salesman get them to spend good money on this product? Shouldn't I simply emphasize the value of the skills I am trying to teach? So the next day I started by saying, "I guarantee that, if you will learn and use these methods, you will get at least one letter grade higher on every essay test, book report, or term paper you ever do in college, all for less work." In the silence that followed I saw that for once I had their full attention. They continued to react positively as I tied that thought in with the material for the day. From then on I repeated the promise in every lecture I gave, pointing out how a particular proficiency would make them more competitive in future classes. It worked. The students came to

conferences more readily, they accepted painful guidance more willingly, and they were more able to regard even slow progress as encouraging.

The true test came with Bill. He was a big guy who'd almost failed high school, had spent ten years as a contractor, and was now enrolled in the ministerial program. Trying to support a family of four, Bill was in no mood for anybody's wasting his time with something as useless as English.

Not surprisingly, his first essay draft was a disaster, lacking a thesis, organization, or even straight sentences. Five or six minutes into our initial conference he exploded, furious that this pointless class was going to torpedo his chance for this new career.

"This is stupid," he growled. "I just can't figure this stuff out. Give me a break."

"Bill," I answered, "You've got a lot of guts. I'm trying to give you the writing power to go with them, so you can tackle the tough courses ahead with less trouble and more success. If you will invest the work now, the rewards will continue for the rest of your life." He looked at me for several seconds, then nodded grimly and made another appointment for showing me a new draft.

Because he really was courageous and well motivated, Bill kept returning for extra sessions until we had hammered that paper, and his basic writing skills into something encouraging. Each assignment after

that got better with fewer frustrations. He sailed through the final essay exam with no trouble at all, receiving a high grade for the semester.

But the best reward came a few months later when he strode into my office wearing a huge grin. "I've gotta show you this," he boomed. "It's my term paper from Dr. Leatherman." The religion professor with the hardest reputation had marked it with an A.

I've never forgotten what Southern freshmen taught me about motivation all those years ago, and I use it constantly. Each semester I tell about Bill's experience too, emphasizing the words that Southern students have inspired me to repeat most of all: "You can do it!" ✧



Bonnie Myers Home for Wandering Feet

Endless rows of textbooks line the back rooms of the Campus Shop; nursing, physics and religion textbooks contend with countless other books for shelf space. Her arms full of books, Bonnie Myers peeks around the corner of a bookshelf. As the textbook purchaser for the Campus Shop, Bonnie makes sure that when classes roll around, students have the books they need. She stays in close contact with the professors throughout the year, finding out what books they will require for their students.

Surrounded by textbooks all day, it's not surprising that Bonnie herself is a bookworm. In her spare time she enjoys reading, working in her garden and poking around antique stores, but her top priority is her family. She likes nothing better than spending time with her husband, five children and four grandchildren. Family has always been important to her, probably because hers is so large—she has almost 70 first cousins.

Whenever she gets a chance, Bonnie loves to travel and experience new places. She and her husband are both history enthusiasts and together they have fun discovering quaint places, exploring back roads and driving.

"Most people don't seem to like driving for the sake of driving, but we do," she says with a laugh. Once they spontaneously decided to spend Sunday touring a historical settlement four hours away from Southern. Another time they spent several days extensively exploring the mountains of North Carolina. Now Bonnie is making plans for the future. Her ultimate dream is to drive across the country exploring the nooks and crannies of the United States with her husband. Yet no matter how far she travels, Bonnie likes returning to her job.

"The chance to have a positive impact on students is priceless," she remarks. "The cost of buying textbooks can be so stressful for them. I try to be helpful and make it as easy for them as possible. The faculty really work hard to make the process run smoothly, too, and I appreciate that."

Bonnie has lived in Collegedale and worked at the Campus Shop for 23 years, which is the



longest she's ever lived in one place—and she loves it. Born and raised in Memphis, her family moved frequently within the city, so she was always the new girl. Now she's finally found a place of her own.

Christian Sarfo-Poku Chemical Reactions

It was supertime at Southern, and after a long day of running from class to class and doing homework, Christian Mensah Sarfo-Poku was tired and hungry. He set his tray down at a table in the Dining Hall, bowed his head for grace, and began eating.

In a few minutes, a young lady in a white shirt set her tray down across the table from Christian and introduced herself as Lindsey Apple. Conversation began as Christian finished his food.

"I was drinking my grape juice while she talked," says Christian, "and the label said to shake before serving. I shook it hard, but I had forgotten to tighten the cap. Dark purple droplets of juice showered all over the table in front of me and landed on her nice white shirt!"

Silence ensued for the next several seconds as Lindsey surveyed the damage and Christian prayed in his mind, "God, have mercy on me." With profuse apologies, Christian began cleaning the table with napkins.

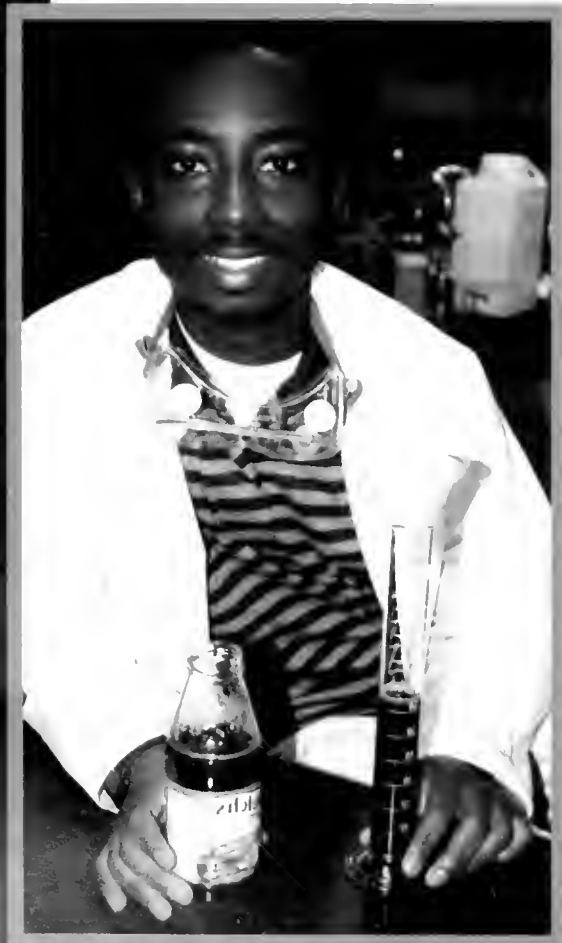
"It's okay," Lindsey said, but she left a few minutes later.

"Man, I thought she would never talk to me again," Christian says with a smile, "but now whenever I see her she always says 'Hi' and is very friendly."

Since his rough start, Christian has made great advances in meal-time socializing, building a veritable kingdom of friends spread throughout nearly every table in the Dining Hall. On an average day he will be found explaining his theory of "chemistry" to amused students: Guys are protons, girls are electrons, and the opposite charges attract the other. Christian is a biomedical major with plans for medical school, and his studies lend him credibility in this field.

"It has always been my goal to heal people physically and spiritually," says Christian. "I think medicine is one of the most effective tools in winning souls for Christ. Healing was one of the tools that helped Christ's ministry to spread. May God help me along the way!"

God has already helped Christian along the way. When he first arrived here in Collegedale, Christian didn't know much English. To make





"One of my favorite things about Collegedale is the warmth of the community—people know you here. Walking through Fleming Plaza, people always say 'Hi Bonnie.' I didn't get that growing up. Collegedale is special."

his situation worse, all his luggage had been lost somewhere between Ghana and Chattanooga. Only with the help of some classmates and caring local families was he able to replace some of his items.

"I was going back to my dorm room one night when David Wright, then a senior theology major, asked me to come over to his house to meet his father, pastor Ed Wright (senior pastor of Collegedale Church). When we got there, they told me we were going shopping for the things that I'd lost in my luggage. I had no idea they would be so generous."

The Wright family has since 'adopted' Christian as a regular member of their family, but they're not the only people God has used to bless Christian. Many professors, local families, and university staff have made him feel welcome at Southern.

Reflecting on his life and the circumstances that have brought him this far, Christian shakes his head and smiles.

"Sometimes when I think about it, I really don't understand how God made things possible." He pauses for a minute and smiles again. "I don't understand how, but I'm thankful!"

Jeremy Robinson A Voice for God

Sometimes students look forward to graduation because they feel they'll be less busy outside of college. But Jeremy Robinson, '00, is proof that in many cases, life after graduation is even busier.

Following his graduation, Jeremy moved to Orlando, Florida, where he joined the leadership development program at Adventist Health System. After completing a human resources residency, he was hired as a human resources specialist. The following year Jeremy was selected to participate in the year-long Leadership Orlando training course, an experience which has proven useful through establishing contacts within the community and learning about various aspects of city operation. Currently Jeremy works on his MBA at the University of Central Florida.

Jeremy looks back on his childhood with fond memories and is thankful for his positive upbringing. One of eight siblings, he and his seven brothers and sisters were home schooled. "My mother is an amazing woman," Jeremy says.

And while his father worked hard to provide for the family, he always made sure to take time for the children. "He used to make us memorize Bible verses," Jeremy recalls. "We've been told to hide the word in our heart—those verses still come back to me when I need them most."

When it came time for college, Jeremy enrolled in a community college near his home in Hickory, North Carolina. After his sophomore year Jeremy attended a conference at Southern Adventist University. It was his first time to visit the campus and he immediately felt drawn to Southern.

A donation from a local church-member just two days before classes began made it possible for Jeremy to enroll at Southern. "I arrived at Southern in the fall of '97 and I didn't know a single person—not even my roommate," Jeremy says. At Southern he found the students to be outgoing, friendly and spiritual. At the end of his junior year, Jeremy was

elected student association president.

"My time at Southern really cemented my life and provided me with great spiritual growth," Jeremy says.

At Southern, Jeremy capitalized on his love for singing by participating in the Southemaires and Die Meistersinger. Many of his favorite college memories center around music, including Friday evening vespers song services led by Marvin "Doc" Robertson.

After moving to Florida, Jeremy and three other men formed a vocal quartet. Together they share their talents with churches across central Florida. One of their biggest thrills has been performing for the North American Division Christmas Program, which was recorded in Orlando last November.

This summer Jeremy married Keyla Vasquez. The couple met two years ago. Their mutual love for singing drew them together. While Keyla completes her psychology degree, she also works on a solo recording project.

"God has truly blessed us," Jeremy says. "It's exciting to imagine what He has in store for us next."



KEEPING UP WITH THE KUHLMANS

by Garrett Nudd

Long-time Collegedale family proves the value of education, determination and staying close even across the miles

It's pretty easy to spot Henry Kuhlman's office. It's the only one on campus with a life-size poster of James Dean covering the door. On the inside his office is decorated with solar systems and pictures of his family. And when he walks around his desk to greet you it's hard not to notice he's wearing trousers too short—hemmed just above the ankles, and bright red socks peeking out from under the cuff.

What's the story behind those famous red socks? Does anybody know? Day in and day out, they've been mystifying students for years.

There's something unique about Henry Kuhlman, Southern's senior physics professor. Of course there's also something unique about

his wife Patricia and their seven children too. In a family of seven it's not unlikely that one of the children would achieve high standards and accomplish much, but all seven?

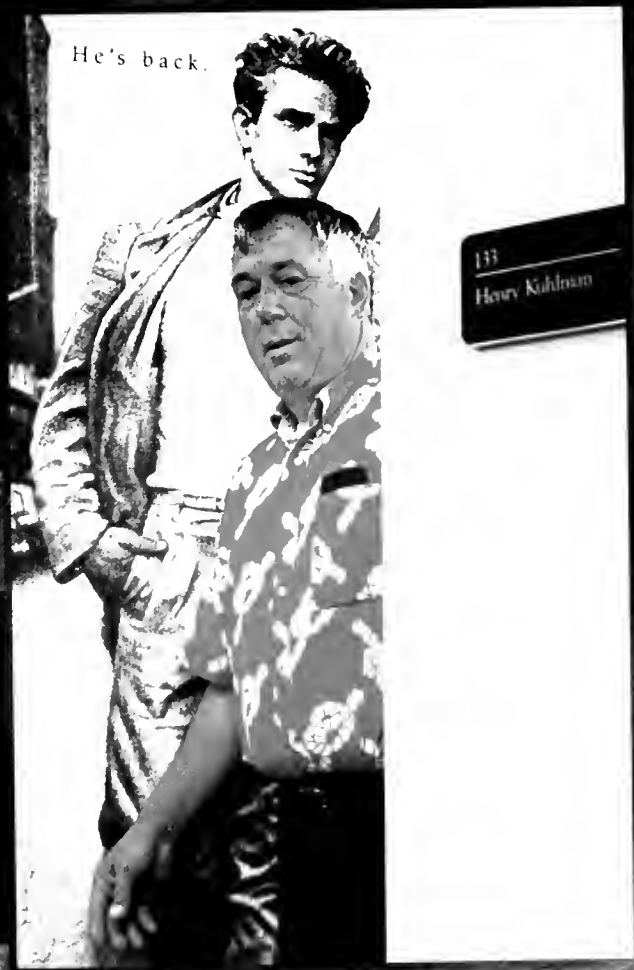
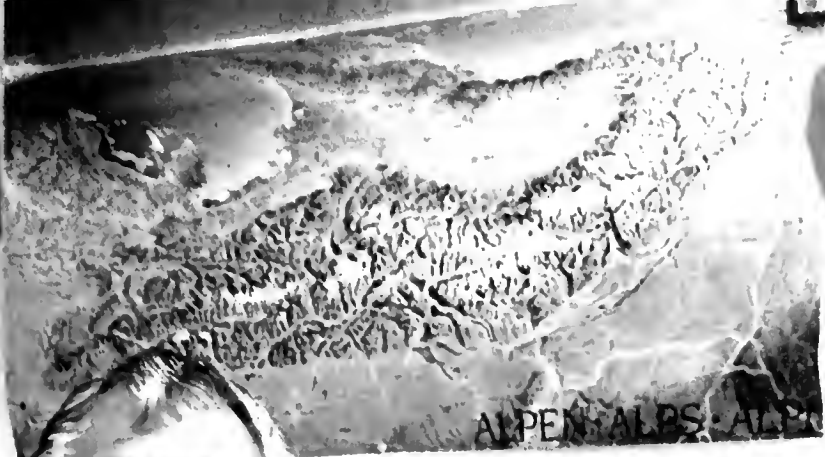
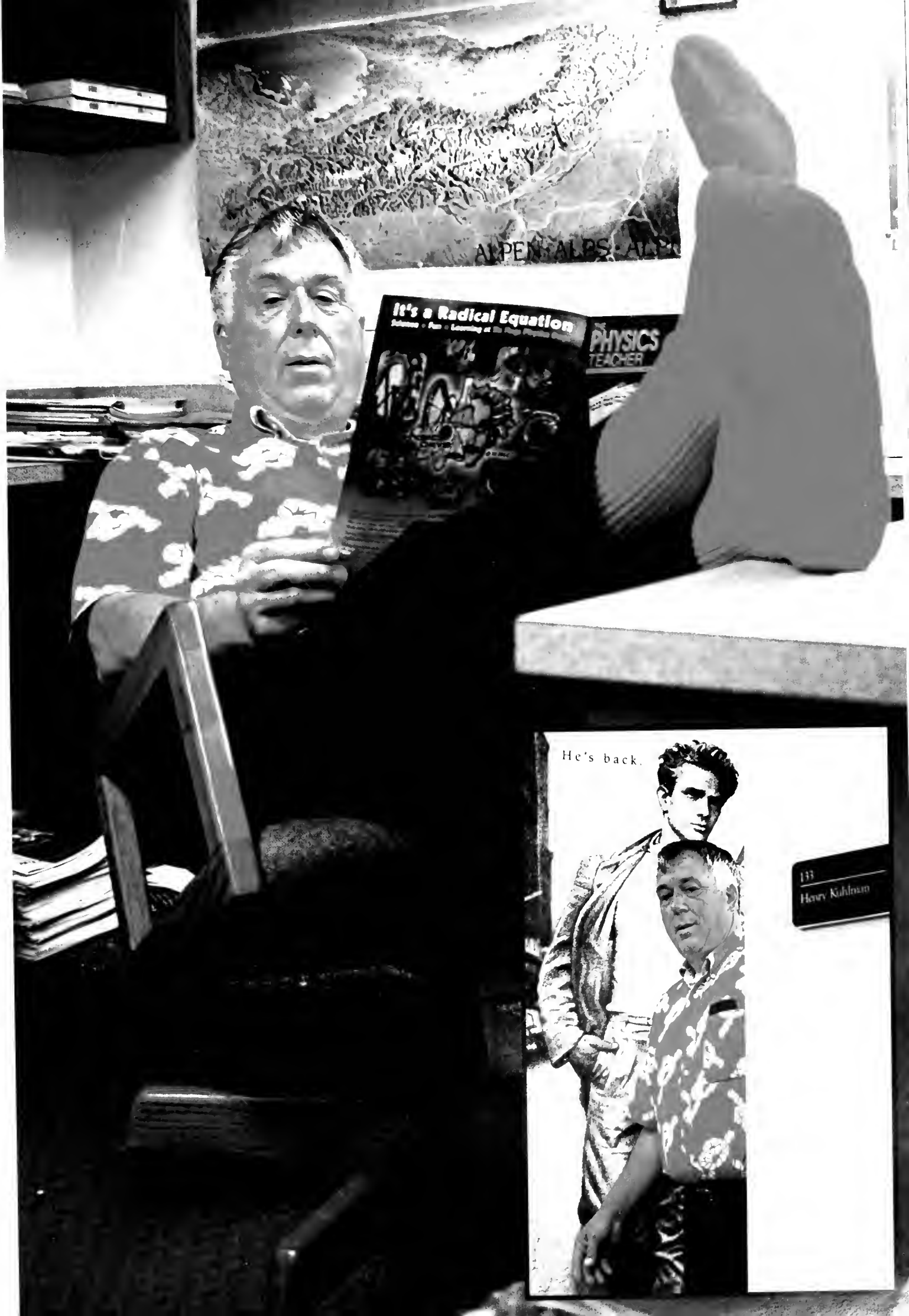
However, Pat is quick to point out that in 1981, she gave birth to their eighth child, Monty. Born with Down's Syndrome, Monty lived less than a day. While the physicians tried to prepare her for the worst by sharing statistics about Down's babies, Pat refused to believe them. "The physicians didn't know what tremendous role models Monty would have had," Pat says.

Role models is right. One of the children spent 10 years working for the CIA. He now serves as a nuclear scientist. Another serves as director of the White House Medical Clinic and travels around the world with the presi-

dent. One is a physician and frequent medical lecturer at the White House. Their youngest recently completed medical school and received offers to interview at 17 of the top radiology programs in the nation. Four are medical doctors. Three have served in the military. All of them have earned advanced degrees, and all of them attended Southern.

Of course, there are other accomplishments that number too many to list, but in their eyes, they're just an ordinary family that has been blessed because of their numbers. In order the children are Steven, Jeffrey, Kristin, Connie, Jodi, Keely and Marla.

"I know lots and lots of friends with very nice and extremely extraordinary children," Pat says humbly. "But the only reason our family is noticed is that our census is different."



Henry and Pat left Indiana and moved to Collegedale in 1968 after Henry completed his Ph.D. from the University of Purdue. For 35 years he has been a physics professor at Southern. Henry has roots in Collegedale. His uncle, H.H. "Boots" Kuhlman, was a biology instructor and department head from 1946-1980, while his aunt, Marian, spent 27 years serving as the school nurse. Henry's grandparents, Thomas and Margaret Steen, also served as faculty at Southern.

As a professor, Henry has always been passionate about science and he works tirelessly to awaken the same passion within his students. Many Friday evenings after vespers he invites students and faculty and staff to meet him outside Hickman Science Center to view the stars and planets through the telescope.

He often takes students out to the sundial that he designed that sits between University Drive and Thatcher Hall. And in the Hickman Science Center, the Foucault Pendulum is another unique time-keeping device that Henry played an instrumental role in acquiring for the university.

Henry and Pat's commitment to education is illustrated not only in their involvement at Southern, but in their life at home as they raised and nurtured their children.

"When I was a child, it was very unique for a father to be so actively involved in raising his children," says Connie. "When I was between the ages of one and four, my father never left the house without me," she recalls. "He took me to the post office, to the store, anywhere he was going except the classroom."

With Pat at home taking care of the younger children, Henry was usually the one to pick up the older ones from school and ferry them to music lessons or other after-school activities. "My father doesn't have a strong sense of time," Connie laughs. "He was often late, but he always showed up eventually."

"Henry's involvement was wonderful," Pat says. "Parent-teacher conferences, music lessons, sporting events, he was present at just about every child's event. He drove the kids to summer camp, Cades Cove, pathfinders, anywhere they needed to go."

On the home front, if there were one word to describe the Kuhlman household it would be "hectic." Over the years it has been dubbed Grand Central Station. Piano practice began at 6 a.m., went until school started, and then

Kuhlman Kaculations

Statistics of the Kuhlman children

6,000: miles driven to watch Apollo launches

95.5: years of schooling (First grade through college)

77: years of piano lessons

66: years of violin lessons

38.5: years in Collegedale Summer Softball

35: years in Pathfinders

28: number of red socks worn at Jodi's wedding

16.5: years of education skipped (First grade through college)

16: number of offspring (ages 10,9,9,7,6,5,5,5,3,3,2,2,1,1,1, and 9 months; 8 boys and 8 girls)

11: number of different musical instruments played (piano, violin, trumpet, tuba, oboe, organ, clarinet, bells, saxophone, viola and xylophone)

7: seven children born on seven different days of the week

3: number of children in the armed services

1: number of children who have visited President George W. Bush's ranch in Texas

resumed in the evening, while three of the children simultaneously practiced violin in three separate rooms. Drowning out the music was the constant churn of the clothes washer and dryer. There was always a load of laundry in the wash.

Children were running around everywhere. Some bouncing basketballs, others trying to study, some working on supper, and others just having fun being children.

Even with all that was going on, the Kuhlman's always made time for dinner as a family. "Suppertime was chaotic," Keely recalls. "I often had to raise my hand in order to say something, and I definitely had to speak up to be heard."

With nine people at the table, the usually simple process of filling plates with food even became a challenge. The two oldest children, Steven and Jeffrey, invented code words for getting food passed to them expediently with no stops at other plates along the way. "I remember when Jeffrey wanted the corn passed quickly he'd say, 'please pass the corn Express EG500,'" Marla recalls.

Just as interesting as getting food on their plates were the conversations around the dinner table. Henry always had word problems and science questions that he'd pose to the group. "If there are 23 kids in a classroom and there are 5 more boys than girls, how many boys and girls are there?"

The children loved solving problems and the younger ones learned from the older. "When the children were little we served square roots at the dinner table with algebraic word problems, and other math tidbits," Pat says with a laugh.

And when neighbors stopped by or company came to visit, the dinner conversations continued about arithmetic, science and other educational topics. "Guests were always amazed to see little kids talking about math or figuring out how long it would take a train traveling 30 mph to go from California to New York," Connie says.

Even now Henry sends constellation maps and moon and planet charts to the children when they are traveling. In 1996 when Keely and Marla were studying in Bogenhofen, Austria, Henry sent astronomical charts to his two youngest daughters so they could gaze up into the nighttime skies and recognize the stars and planets.

As children, learning wasn't just limited to the classroom and home. Even vacations were learning experiences. With all seven children

2003 hOOTENkAMPY schedule

loaded into the station wagon the family toured the country stopping at state parks, national parks, and anything geologically or astronomically focused. They visited petrified forests, underground caverns, Mt. St. Helens, Crater Lake, and many other natural wonders. They drove to Florida to witness the launches of Apollos 12, 14, 15, 16 and 17, and they didn't just watch with the masses, they had special NASA passes that allowed them to go out on the cape and enjoy the best view around.

In 1971 the older children witnessed a total eclipse of the sun as they sat next to an old farmhouse in Goldsboro, North Carolina. In February 1979, the family drove thousands of miles through snow and tough conditions for a wintry rendezvous with a solar eclipse in Antler, North Dakota. "There were a few times when we didn't know if we'd make it," recalls Connie. "The effort to get there was tremendous, but it was definitely worth it." On their return home they visited the Geographic Center of North America in Rugby, North Dakota.

Most of the tours included the entire family, but occasionally some stayed behind. In 1979 Henry and his father took Steven and Jeffrey on a Geosciences Research Institute Fieldtrip that started in Carlsbad, New Mexico, went north to Yellowstone National Park, and ended in Zion National Park. "We traveled about 10,000 miles and were in 18 different states during the trip," recalls Steven.

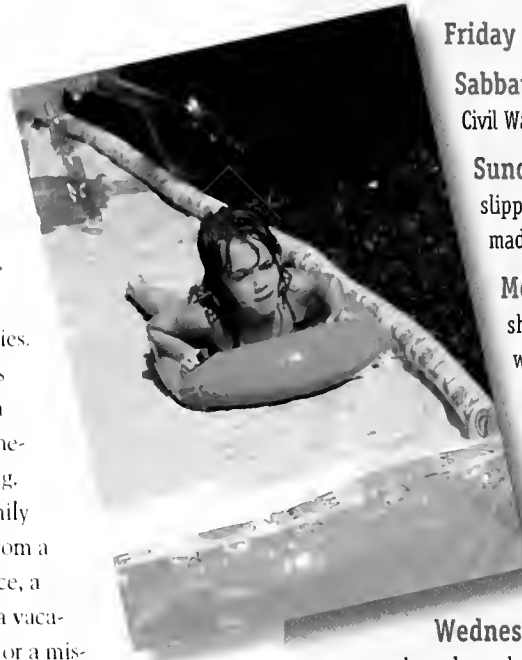
Vacations that didn't involve education and learning were centered on family as the Kuhlmanns made countless trips to Barrien Springs, Michigan to visit grandparents. "By including innumerable trips to visit family we demonstrated to our children that family was our priority," Pat says.

Jeffrey remembers one Saturday

evening when the Kuhlmanns were invited to another faculty member's home along with several other families. Each family was asked to bring a slide tray of something interesting. While each family showed slides from a travel experience, a year in Russia, a vacation to Europe, or a mission trip, Henry and Pat showed slides of the children growing up. "They told everyone that it was all they had done exciting in their life and they seemed proud of it," Jeffrey recalls.

As the children matured, Henry and Pat instilled within them the value of diligence and hard work. All of the children took music lessons while they were in elementary school. "Henry and I believe that music is an integral part of a child's education," Pat says. "If they continued in music when they were older, it was their choice, but when they were younger, we were the parents and it was our decision."

Another requirement was that all of the children work, both during the school year and the summer. For some, juggling the responsibilities of accelerating their education and holding down part-time jobs was a challenge. Jeffrey raced through his secondary education at Collegedale Academy in two years and went on to Southern and completed a Bachelor of Arts degree in Chemistry in only two years, while working 32 hours a



Friday Campers began to assemble.

Sabbath Campers spent the day at Chickamauga Battlefield, a Civil War site in Georgia.

Sunday The official arrival day with activities including a slippery slide, sprinklers, box villages and tunnels, homemade ice cream, and creating large "hOOTENkAMPY" signs.

Monday Campers journeyed to Mayfield's Dairy and shared fresh ice cream, then on to Lost Sea Caverns, the world's largest underground lake.

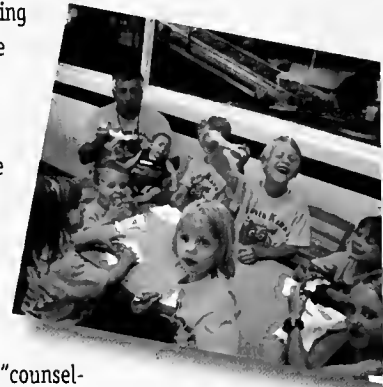
Tuesday Campers flew kites and set off rockets near Collegedale's duck pond. Later campers went to Farmer's Lake to swim. After supper it was on to Krispy Kreme to watch doughnuts being made and to sample fresh pastries.

Wednesday Campers painted murals on long sheets of paper that were then hung in the carport. In the afternoon a group of campers headed to a Chattanooga Lookouts baseball game. The game was rained out so campers moved to the I-MAX theatre where they watched sharks in 3-D. That night, camp "counselors" Marcus and Marty put on an extensive fireworks show.

Thursday Campers visited the Towing Museum and then the Tennessee River. Their boat circled McClellan Island wildlife sanctuary where they watched blue herons, osprey and turtles. Lunch was at Coolidge Park where campers also played in the fountains. That evening Ben Roy, a local Adventist scientist, put on a science program for the campers.

Friday Campers played at Imagination Station in the morning. That afternoon Laura Bush was in Chattanooga. Jeffrey arranged for the campers to meet the First Lady and have their pictures taken with her. Late that afternoon the campers went swimming again.

Sabbath Campers attended Sabbath School and Church. After lunch they watched a slide show of the week's events. Following the slide show many of the campers departed and headed for home.



week at McKee Foods. "We were expected to work," says Steven, Jeffrey's older brother. It was not an option.

Henry and Pat have been married 43 years and their children are now all adults. Many of the children have begun families of their own, which brings the current grandchild count to a staggering 16. Every year their family continues to grow; last year by four grandchildren and this year, with another son-in-law. In August, Keely married Benjamin Jackson at the Gordon Lee Mansion in Chickamauga, Georgia. Each of Keely's 16 nieces and nephews served in the wedding as junior bridesmaids, junior groomsmen, flower girls, escorts and other roles.

Even as their family has expanded, Henry and Pat's amount of family involvement has remained consistent. Though most of their grandchildren live several hundred miles away, Henry and Pat do their best to attend birthday parties and other occasions, keeping them actively involved as grandparents.

"Even though we're scattered all over the country, our parents bend over backwards to spend time with each one of us," Keely says. Many times they've driven to Washington D. C. for a weekend to celebrate a birthday with one of the grandchildren. In 2001 they drove to Chehalis, Washington to be there for the birth of Colin, their 12th grandchild. "They've

demonstrated how important spending time with family is to them and how special we are to them," Keely continues. "They've encouraged us to behave similarly by always getting together for special occasions."

Even beyond birthdays and special occasions, Henry and Pat have sought after reasons to bring their family together. In the fall of 2001, Henry was coming up the steps from the basement of their home. As he walked by all the rooms and empty beds he remarked to his wife, "we have so many beds in this house we could host a summer camp."

Nine months later, the Kuhlman's hosted the inaugural hOOTENkAMPY summer camp at their home in Apison, Tennessee. And yes, the meaning of the name is as complicated as it looks. The lowercase "h" and "k" stand for Henry Kuhlman, camp founder and director. The "hOOTENS" are the grandchildren and also the countless Barred Owls that, through the years, have made their home in the woods surrounding the Kuhlman's house. The name is derived from the word "hootenanny," which means a gathering at which folksingers entertain often with the audience joining in. "We are a gathering with family joining in," Pat says.

With tents pitched in the yard and a flagpole erected especially for the weeklong event, the campers enjoyed many of the same activities

that take place at other camps around the country—field trips, crafts, swimming and fireworks. Even matching hOOTENkAMPY T-shirts were created for the campers to wear.

hOOTENkAMPY has become an annual event that the entire family looks forward to, and this year all 16 grandchildren returned for a second summer of camp. So popular is hOOTENkAMPY that some of the neighbors and church members even volunteer to help out.

Though this year's hOOTENkAMPY is only a few months past, the Kuhlman's are already making plans for next summer based on some of the activities that they were unable to include this year. Next summer's agenda will likely include, among many other exciting activities, Bob Moore, professor of math at Southern. He'll introduce the campers to the fascinating art of beekeeping. Another item Pat hopes to include is an etiquette class taught by Inelda Hefferlin.

hOOTENkAMPY has really become a hit with the grandchildren. Two of the campers, Michael, 10, and Isabella, 9, attended Camp Blue Ridge this summer the week after hOOTENkAMPY. When they returned home they told their parents that they enjoyed hOOTENkAMPY so much more.

But perhaps the best comment came last year from six-year-old Tucker as he enjoyed his warm Krispy Kreme doughnut after watching the

Keeping up with the Kuhlman's

Steven, attended '80-'82, uses his master's degree in geology as a Senior Scientist for the Department of Energy at Savannah River Site in South Carolina. Steven previously worked for the Department of Defense. He will graduate with an M.B.A. from Southern in 2004. Steven and his wife, Lisa (Madison), live in Aiken, South Carolina. Lisa is a full-time mother and works part-time as a consultant for Booz Allen Hamilton, Inc.

They attend Augusta First Seventh-day Adventist Church, where Steven is an elder and the Pathfinder director and Lisa serves as the communications director and is a Home and School committee member. Their children are Rebekah Louise, 6; Kurt Allen, 3; and Daniel Elliot, 1.

Jeffrey, '83, has been ensuring the health of and providing medical care for President George W. Bush, Vice-President Cheney, their families, and their staff, as a White House Physician since January 2001. In that capacity, he has traveled to 14 countries, 31 U.S. cities, Camp David 17 times, and Prairie Chapel Ranch 7 times. He is an active duty Captain in the U.S. Navy and is serving a two-year fellowship in public health and oc-

cupational medicine at Johns Hopkins University. Previously, he served President Clinton as Chief Flight Surgeon on HMX-1 and was the physician at the U.S. Embassy Post in London, England. His wife, **Sandra (Montaperto)**, attended '83-'88, is a full-time mother and a Creative Memories consultant. They reside in Silver Spring, Maryland, with their children, Michael Anthony, 10; Isabella Santana, 9; Selena Patricia, 2; and

Henry Phillip, 1. **Kristin**, '86, and her husband Scott Slattery are 1990 graduates of Loma Linda University School of Medicine. Kristin served four years as a U.S. Navy physician in Barstow, California. She now lives with her family in Washington State. Scott is an orthopedic surgeon at Washington Orthopedic Center. Kristin is a pianist and violinist at church and serves as a School Board member. She keeps busy

helping their children pursue their many interests, especially music. Their children are Reile Megan, 8; Rory Katherine, 5; and Colin Scott 2.



Meet the Kuhlman's

- | | | | |
|------------|---------------------|-------------------|---------------------|
| 1 Henry | 9 Sandra | 17 Rory Slattery | 25 Marty Sutton |
| 2 Patricia | 10 Micheal | 18 Colin Slattery | 26 Tucker Sutton |
| 3 Steven | 11 Isabella | 19 Connie | 27 Hudson Sutton |
| 4 Lisa | 12 Selena | 20 Jeff Thomas | 28 Jensen Sutton |
| 5 Rebekah | 13 Henry | 21 Beverly Thomas | 29 Keely Jackson |
| 6 Kurt | 14 Kristin Slattery | 22 Gavin Thomas | 30 Benjamin Jackson |
| 7 Daniel | 15 Scott Slattery | 23 Melissa Thomas | 31 Marla Sammer |
| 8 Jeffrey | 16 Reile Slattery | 24 Jodi Sutton | 32 Marcus Sammer |

pastries in production at the Krispy Kreme store on Bramerd Road. "This is the best day of my entire life," he said. Even the grandchildren realize that there is truly something special about spending time with family.

When camp winds down and the children and grandchildren leave, Henry and Pat's lives return to normal. Henry goes back to the classroom and his students, while Pat stays busy keeping everyone informed of family news and events.

As for the story behind those famous red socks, even within the family conflicting reports surface. According to Henry, he has a twin brother, and as children, the only way their mother could tell them apart was to dress one in red socks and the other in blue.

Pat, however, tells a different story. Years ago an elderly lady in church tracked Henry down after she noticed his white socks while he sat on the platform. She informed him very matter-of-factly that wearing white socks to church is inappropriate. So from that point on, red socks it was and red socks it is. ✦

Connie, attended '85-'87, works at Accenture where she manages training and human resource projects for the finance division of the organization. She and her classmate husband, Jeff Thomas, both graduated from the University of Maryland with M.B.A. degrees. Jeff is a freelance program manager for Outward Bound. He also works tirelessly to improve the financial position of the non-profit daycare center

that their two younger children attend. Connie and Jeff live in Bloomington, Indiana. Their children, Beverly Patricia, 5; Gavin Craig, 3; and Melissa Ruth, 1, enjoy flights to New Zealand to visit their Thomas relatives.

Jodi, '92, and her husband Marty Sutton, a P.E. teacher, were married in 1995. Jodi completed medical school at Loma Linda in '96. She then interned at Vanderbilt. After completing residency at Loma Linda in 2000, Lieutenant Commander Kuhlman served as a staff anesthesiologist at the National Naval Medical Center in Bethesda, Maryland, for three years. In the fall of 2001, Jodi was assigned temporary duty onboard

the U.S.N.S. Comfort, which provided medical assistance after the World Trade Center disaster. Jodi also served as the anesthesiology consultant to the White House for three years and provided anesthesia standby for the President's colonoscopy at Camp David. Marty and Jodi recently became civilians and moved to Rome, Georgia with sons Tucker Nash, 7; Hudson Brady, 5 and their daughter Jensen Chase, 9 months.

Keely, '97, is a doctoral candidate in Transatlantic Literature at Washington State University in Pullman, Washington, where she serves as editorial assistant for two journals published by the English department, *ESQ: A Journal of the American Renaissance* and *Poe Studies/Dark Romanticism*. She loves teaching, as well. On August 10, Keely Kuhlman was married to Benjamin Jackson who is pursuing a Ph.D. in mathematics at WSU.

Marla, '99, received her Doctor of Medicine degree in May from Emory University in Atlanta, Georgia, and remains at Emory for her transitional year. Marla will then start her residency in radiology at the University of Washington in 2004. Her husband, **Marcus Sammer**, '99, is completing his Ph.D. in mathematics at Georgia Institute of Technology. Both are looking forward to living in the great Northwest.

Family

Words and images on the ties that bind.

Billy Howard's photographic work has taken him around the world. A photographer from Atlanta, Billy has visited Southern many times during the past 10 years and has developed a special affinity for Southern—the beautiful campus, the friendly atmosphere, and the spirit of family that permeates the entire university. Though Billy specializes in educational photography, his work also includes photographic projects on various social issues such as AIDS, childhood cancer, physical disabilities and more. Billy's work has provided him with a perspective and understanding of family that few people match.

In this feature, Billy and freelance writer Paul Evans create a poignant tribute to family, as they stretch beyond the traditional and acknowledge the pain, joy, challenges and victories that are so much a part of each generation's heritage.

Family is what we always come home to — family is the country of the heart.

On our sunshine days, it's the closest we come to reclaiming Eden; in shadow times, it shelters us. Family forms us. It's the lifeblood streaming in our veins, the sweet, startling resemblance of the faces of brothers and sisters, the inside jokes around the table at Christmas, the tales each small tribe tells that in time become universal — love, birth, death, redemption.

The Bible, the brightest book of life, is radiant with family — the hallowed genealogies, the wisdom flowing through generations, and that loveliest model of our deepest aspiration, the Holy Family of Mother, Father, Child. In the signature song of the West, Homer aims at one essential truth — that the hero in all of us, after all our striving, sails toward home and family.

Odysseus is everyone, struggling across seas of challenge and loss and exaltation, with Family as pole star, and home the last horizon.

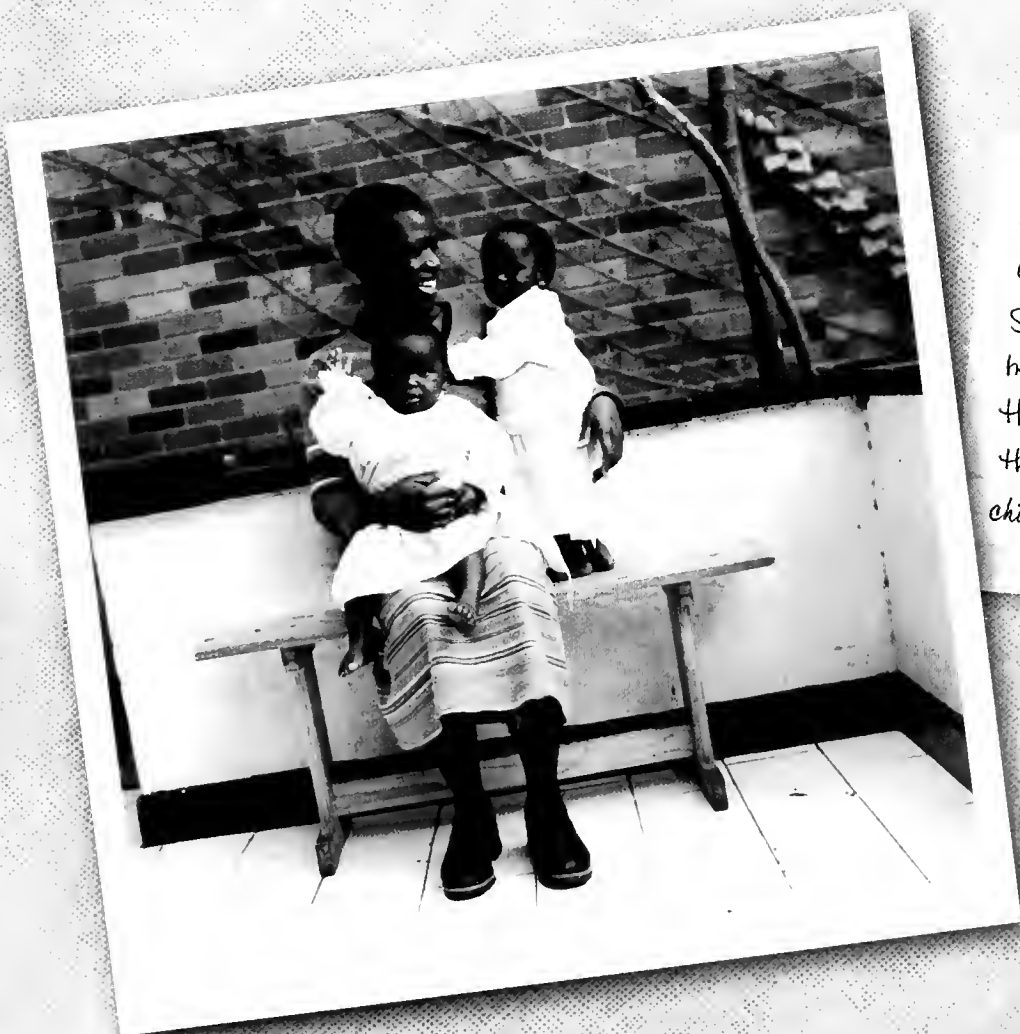
And yet, if our mothers see us all as heroes, and it's our fathers' tender strength that urges us toward whatever heroism we dare, maybe what family is best at is letting us be ourselves. Vulnerable, grouchy, playful, shining, human. Here's family as the hands that lift us — trusting babies whirling in the air! — family as our first

school, sending us off to learn, delight, stumble, soar. Here's the grandmother passing down the treasured wedding veil, the siblings who complete each others' sentences. Family is the heirloom overcoat, patched, a bit worn at the cuffs and collar, but sturdy still and warm against the cold. Our families — we wear them every day; they're our vestment, our talisman, our coat of many colors.

And beyond our own familiar walls, through our windows, past every fence and gate, we yet see family. For in the Body of Christ, we all are joined — "Whatsoever you do to the least of my brethren, that you do unto me" means that, in Him, there are no strangers, only family that, in our blindness, we sometimes fail to recognize or simply have yet to meet. Infused by the Spirit of love, however, we cannot fail to see with new eyes — past all flags to the human face, beyond any border to the unity of spirit.

For family, we know, isn't only flesh but spirit. And that spirit is eternal. An unbroken circle, our ancestors connecting us to the past, our children a bridge to the future, family is what carries us on. And yet it's not in the epic sweep of time that we remember family most dearly, but in the sacred simplicity of moments — the exchanged glances of the warmest friendships, the consoling arm around the shoulder, the hands, in the soft glow of twilight, clasped together in prayer. *~Paul Evans*

At a Palestinian refugee camp in the West Bank this father had just been released after serving time in prison for terrorist activities. He is a member of Hamas. I was struck by the contrast of his activities to the warmth he displayed while I was with him. I am not making a political statement, but an observation that behind all the headlines are men and women who at the end of the day go home to families. That is our common ground.



This South African woman and her twin daughters live in a home for women with HIV and their children. She has full-blown AIDS but her children do not. Despite the devastation of the disease, the joy of family - of her own children - is apparent on her face.



A baby's face and a grandmother's hand, similarly connotes the time line of life within the textures of the hand and the face.



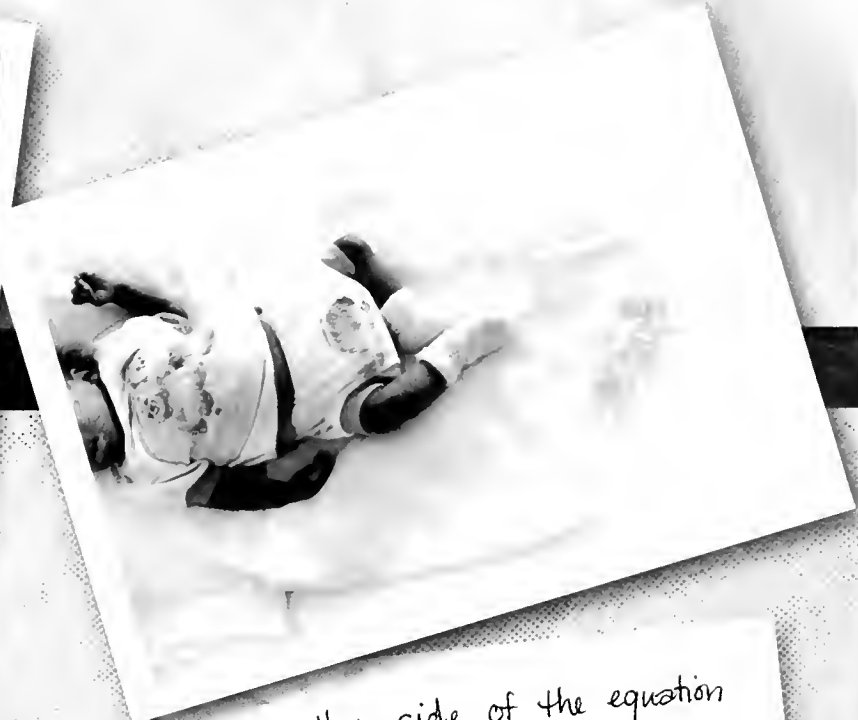
These are the hands of a grandfather and his grandson. This image was projected on the jumbo-tron screen at the opening to the 1996 Olympic Games during a reading of Martin Luther King Jr's "I Have a Dream" speech. I believe it shows the link in time between generations, and without showing a face, the gentleness of the grasp evokes the love of a grandfather.



These two men had worked together since the 1920s. Jesse, on the right, just turned 100 and his friend Lemer, 99 when this photograph was made, died last year. They were lifelong friends and that friendship had the strength and longevity of family.



Rodger Carroll lost both his legs by friendly fire in Vietnam. When his son, Robert, was four or five he expressed sadness about Rodger losing his legs and gave him a hug. Rodger says the biggest compliment he can get is to see that his son is proud of him. "If Robert loves me as much as I love my father, I'll consider myself a success as a person."



The other side of the equation is Baby T. She was born in a public hospital that she never left. Her parents gave her AIDS and nothing else. Both were drug addicts who abandoned her to a hospital where she died a few months later.



In Changosha village in Northern Ghana a chief sits surrounded by the children of his village. The expression "It takes a village to raise a child" was evident in the villages I visited in Ghana. There was great poverty, but there was truly "no child left behind."



On the road to Jericho in the West Bank, a family of gypsies lived in a tin shack by the highway. Hardship is passed down from generation to generation and coped with not alone, but through the strength of family ties.



In the Sierra Madre mountains in central Mexico a grandmother proudly holds her grandson. The beauty and dignity of simple life and the love of grandmother for grandson is the same all over the world. This is a gift within all of us that ties us all to one another. We share a common language, an ability to love, taught to us and passed down from generation to generation.



Outside New Delhi, in India, a family lived together in a ragged tent on the side of the road. The father's living is made by driving a taxi, and the cooking is done in tins over open flames.

A family patiently waits in the waiting room of the hospital in Kisumu, Kenya, near the Uganda border. Families might walk days for the chance to see the doctor, Juliana Otieno. She is the only pediatrician and works in a hospital with no running water. She is a family's lifeline and the lines of people waiting at the clinic are a testament to the value each family places on each child's life.



My mother and father met 64 years ago, dated for less than one month, were married in less than four months, and recently celebrated their 64th wedding anniversary. I never witnessed either saying a harsh word to the other, and when I was married, my mother whispered to my wife that they had been married over 60 years "and never had a big fuss." They are the reason this assignment was important to me. They taught me the power of family.

In Billy's words...



Photo: Pam Drake

“ This assignment was important to me because of my parents. They taught me the power of family. I have seen that same power many times in my life and have witnessed it in the community at Southern Adventist University.

A family is what you make it. Southern, through the blend of spirituality, friendship, scholarship, compassion, and mission, has created an extended family where no one is left behind. They say it takes a village. Sometimes that village is a university. ”



by Garrett Nudd

Two Hearts From a World Away

Southern alumni build faith and family through international adoption

For years Paula had dreamed of becoming a mother, but as a single woman, adoption was the only answer. For Susan Ermer, '85, the story was the same.

"We were sitting in a circle at our 20-year class reunion at Georgia Cumberland Academy," recalls Paula Grubbs, '85. Everyone was sharing what was going on in their lives, when Susan mentioned that she was in the process of adopting a girl from China. "I couldn't believe it," Paula says.

So when the two got together and visited after their class reunion, Paula became increasingly encouraged by what she learned from Susan.

Susan is a physician and her road to adoption was filled with ups and downs. It began during her residency in 1991.

"What do you think my chances are of getting approval for adoption?" Susan casually asked a social worker one day. Without even pausing the social worker said, "with your job, there's no way."

But Susan didn't let that discourage her. As she contemplated the adoption process she acknowledged that there would be several significant hurdles to overcome. As a pediatrician with a busy medical practice, she would have to prove herself capable of providing her daughter with a solid support system and maintaining the responsibilities of her career.

Paula's situation was similar to Susan's. She serves as director of managed care for Covenant Health in Knoxville, Tennessee. "I was at a

cross-point in my career," Paula says. "Either I was going to continue headlong into my career or I was going to put my career on the back burner and try to become a mother," Paula says. "As a single woman it's easy to get caught up in your career and think that's all that matters in life."

After Paula finally determined that she wanted to adopt, she began researching adoption agencies. "You really have to do your homework and find the agency that best suits you," Paula says.

After locating an agency in Georgia that worked with babies from the country of Vietnam, Paula registered and began the adoption process. As time passed she became more and more excited about becoming a mother. Slowly Paula's name inched its way up the list until it reached number two.

All of a sudden, something went wrong. Through an email list, Paula became aware of information that confirmed that the agency was using a woman to facilitate the adoptions in Vietnam who was a known baby trafficker. The Immigration and Naturalization Service in Ho Chi Minh City verified that she had been involved in other illegal activities and she had been deported from Vietnam. "I was absolutely devastated," Paula says. "I was so close and all of a sudden I had to start over again and look for a new agency."

But through Paula's challenges, Susan, who by this time already had her daughter, remained a constant source of support and encouragement. "She'd tell me, 'hang in there because the baby that is meant for you will find her way to you,'" Paula recalls.

Paula continued working with her social worker, who suggested another agency that ultimately matched Paula with a beautiful little girl. The role of the social worker is to complete a thorough

check to determine if an individual is capable to adopt.

The social worker makes sure candidates have a stable job and that they are financially viable to support a child. They look at the support system that is in place, especially if the candidate is a single mother.

"Working with my social worker was truly a positive experience," Paula says. "It helped me to think about a lot of issues that I hadn't considered." Their visits and discussions centered on topics of child discipline, diversity and racism, all issues that Paula and her child would one day face.

In Susan's case, the social worker scheduled four visits and then filed an extensive report, called a homestudy, with the adoption agency and the U.S. and Chinese governments. Susan was required to ask four friends to answer essay questions explaining why she would make a capable parent. She also had to provide proof that her pets had shots, proof that her septic tank had been checked, a criminal background check and fingerprints. Once all the documents were collected everything had to be notarized, certified by the county and state, and then sent to the Chinese consulate in Houston, Texas, to be authenticated.

On January 13, 2002, Paula officially became a mother, just eight months after Susan.

Nia's Adoption

Hundreds of pieces of newspaper lay scattered across the floor. And at nine months old there's nothing Nia enjoys more than shredding the paper and scattering it about the room. Nia was adopted from the country of Vietnam. And she's been living in the States since she was two months old.

Prior to 2003 two trips were required to complete an adoption in



Paula Grubbs, '85, and Mia

Vietnam. Unfortunately, however, on January 1 the country officially closed to U.S. adoptions, which further complicated things for Paula as she raced to beat the closing. The first visit to Vietnam occurs soon after the child is matched with a forever family. The purpose of this trip is to formally submit the adoption paperwork and visit the child. The second trip occurs when the Giving and Receiving Ceremony is scheduled, which is anywhere from six weeks to two months after the initial visit. The Giving and Receiving Ceremony is when the adoption becomes official.

Paula recalls the anxiety of the first trip. With her mother accompanying her, they arrived at the province of Bac Kan and went to the local Ministry of Justice building. "In a flurry of activity as the officials sorted through the paperwork, I became increasingly freaked



out. I felt faint," Paula remembers. "It was beginning to hit me the enormity of what I was doing."

Once at the hospital, she was finally introduced to her daughter, Thanh Nga, who was later renamed Nia Grace. Immediately, all of her anxiety was forgotten and peace came over her. "It was such a surreal moment," Paula says. "I felt like I just wanted privacy to soak in every emotion and every reaction from Nia, but around us there was such chaos."

They were in a small patient room with eight hospital workers, caretakers, and adoption facilitators. "We were all squeezed into the room and everybody was laughing and talking," Paula recalls. "Of course we didn't understand

anything they were saying but everyone was smiling so we figured it was all happy talk."

Paula knew that she would only get to spend about an hour with her daughter, so each moment was precious. "As Nia slept in my arms,

I was trying to memorize her face and smell and everything about her. She was absolutely beautiful," Paula says



"When she woke up while I was holding her, she just looked at me curiously but did not cry. Somehow that gave me courage."

Paula was devastated when the caretakers told her it was time to go. "I didn't want to give her

stop waving until the van disappeared out of sight."

When they left Vietnam Paula didn't know it would be six weeks until she would return to take her daughter home. "Waiting was the hardest part," says Paula.



Susan Ermer, '85, and Meg

back," Paula recalls. "I wanted to take her home with me. It was pure agony to drive away from the hospital knowing that I would have to wait to come back."

Later in the week the adoption babies were brought to Hanoi for a medical exam and again Paula was able to see her daughter. Paula learned that Nia had been born five weeks early, and even at three weeks old she only weighed six pounds. The physician said she was tiny, but vigorous and healthy. This made Paula feel good.

This time Paula felt much more comfortable holding Nia. "I felt more motherly towards her as I began to visualize her life with me at home in Tennessee." She slept easily in her mother's arms and didn't seem too concerned when she saw Paula was holding her instead of her caretaker.

"It was with great sadness that I gave Nia back," Paula said. "But I felt like her caretakers had been so attentive that I was comforted that they were taking good care of her." Paula and the others waved at the van as it drove away with Nia and several other babies. "We didn't

Meg's Adoption

She claps her tiny hands together and sings songs about Jesus with all the other children. *Fish-y, fish-y, swish-y, swish, God made fish-y to swim in the wa-ter.*

She giggles with her cradle roll classmates as their parents trade priceless stories of what their children did this week.

She's two years old: such an exciting age. New toys. New games. New words. New friends. Every day is an exhilarating adventure, as she discovers more of the world around her.

Meg is a typical two-year-old, full of energy and always on the go. But unlike most of her nursery classmates at the Collegedale Seventh-day Adventist Church, she's taken a much different road to get to this place.

Meg was adopted, which that in itself is not too out of the ordinary. But the life she has already lived in just two short years is a testament to the mastery of God's amazing plan.

The day after she was born, Meg was found alone—lying beside

the gate of a traditional Chinese medicine hospital. Left by a mother who more than likely wanted the best for her child.

"I am confident that Meg was born for a reason," says Susan, who adopted Meg when she was eight months old. In China, because of the soaring population and overcrowding, birth control and abortions are easy to obtain. "It makes me believe that if Meg's birthmother didn't want her to be born she would have terminated the pregnancy."

There are several reasons why so many Chinese children are abandoned, Susan explains. Most of China is under the one-child rule, which means that couples wishing to have a second child are issued a tax equivalent to at least one year's salary. For many mothers, abandoning their children with hopes that they'll be found and provided a good home is the best option.

A second reason that so many children are abandoned is that unlike the United States, China doesn't have a social security system to care for the elderly. It is generally the son and his wife who provide elder care for his parents. Many Chinese accept the unfortunate reality that the only way to ensure they'll be cared for when they're older is to have a boy. This is a great contributor to the availability of girls for adoption.

After much waiting, Margaret Ellen QiuYe was adopted on May 22, 2002 in Changsha, Hunan, PRC. The adoption facilitator brought her to Susan's hotel room. "She was so beautiful, calm, and brave," Susan recalls. "I was smiling so much—everyone was smiling."

Susan traveled with a friend Lynette Fernando, '84. "I think it took Meg about 45 minutes to decide who she belonged to," Lynette says. "But then she relaxed and became comfortable."

Meg was healthy, but small. Susan had brought a baby sling to carry her and she just loved riding along. Within the first 48 hours she was smiling at Susan.

"Several Chinese people commented that Meg looked like me," Susan says. "I didn't really believe them, but I was very pleased to hear it."

Susan and Meg and Lynette remained in China for another week-and-a-half to get Meg's passport and Visa and complete the adoption process.

Since Meg joined Susan's home she has developed into one of the happiest, most fun-loving little girls around, and for Susan it has been an absolute joy watching her grow.

The Adoption Choice

"People sometimes tell me that Meg is lucky," Susan says. "But what they often fail to realize is that I am too. You don't adopt to save a baby," Susan continues, "you adopt because you want to be a parent. Meg is not my mission project."

Meg has allowed Susan to become a mother, and that's something that she's always wanted. Recently Susan filed her application to adopt a second child.

For Paula, the process of adoption and becoming a parent has caused her to explore her own emotions and feelings about family. "I feel strongly that a two-parent family is the best situation for a child," Paula admits. "However I also feel like I have a lot to offer as mother and the support system to provide Nia with a well-rounded life."

Not only did she struggle with feelings of family, Paula weighed the long-term effects the adoption would have on Nia. "I struggled with taking her out of her home country," Paula says. "Vietnam is a very poor country and I knew she would have more opportunities

over here. But I want to do everything possible to keep Nia connected to her culture and country."

Becoming mothers has also forced Susan and Paula to look at life differently.

"Nia has totally changed my life," Paula says. "Before her I was so single. I used to decide on the spur of the moment to go some place for the weekend," Paula continues. "But now everything has to be planned out. My life is not about me any more. It's about her."

For Susan, becoming a mother has been an education that has even benefited her work. "For 10 years I've been a pediatrician counseling people about their children," Susan says. "Meg has taught me that children are all-consuming, which is something I heard from my patients, but never really understood until I became a mom for myself."

Both women admit that becoming mothers has been one of the most positive experiences of their life.

"I've always had quite a busy 'to do' list," Paula says. "But Nia has made me realize that my list can wait. There's nothing I'd rather do than sit in a rocking chair and read to her or sit on the floor and play with her. I felt like I had a wonderful life before, but she has truly added so much."



The Adoption Option

international adoption at a glance

- The processing time varies by case and by country. Susan's case took 22 months; Paula's, just 12 months. Much relates to the agency and how quickly the Bureau of Citizenship and Immigration Services (the former INS) in your area takes to approve your application. Last year 20,099 immigrant visas were issued to orphans coming to the United States through adoption.
- International adoptions typically cost between \$15,000 and \$28,000. Costs vary according to the adoption agency used, the number of trips overseas, and other factors. Adoption costs can be intimidating. However, many options are available to ease the financial burden.
 - IRS adoption tax credits
 - Adoption loans from National Adoption Foundation
 - Employee benefits are offered by many employers

My favorite adoption materials: Susan
www.holtintl.org

Are Those Kids Yours?, Cheri Register
The Lost Daughters of China, Karin Evans & Anchee Min
When You Were Born: In China, Sara Dorow & Stephen Wunrow
I Love You Like Crazy Cakes, Rose A. Lewis & Jane Dyer
Little Miss Spider, David Kirk
Talking With Young Children About Adoption, Mary Watkins
& Susan Fisher

My favorite adoption materials: Paula
www.adoptinc.com; www.fcvn.org; www.mamnon.org;
www.afk.com

The International Adoption Book, Myra Alpers
How to Adopt Internationally, Jean Nelson-Erichsen
Dim Sum, Bagels, and Grits, Myra Alpers
Catfish and Mandala, Andrew X. Pham
When You Were Born in Vietnam, Therese Bartlett

Susan agrees. "The impact Meg has had on my life is immeasurable," Susan says. "Meg knows her mother and she loves her."

For Paula and Susan, life will never be the same. And that's the way they wanted it. ✧

HOW to

Create a Scrapbook

by Mitzi (Copley) Perry, '96

Scrapbooking is an increasingly popular hobby. As we celebrate our generation after generation theme, we look at a hobby that is being done by adults and children of all ages.

Three years ago several friends asked if they could host a scrapbooking demonstration at my home. I agreed and became hooked. Since then, scrapbooking has provided me with hours of enjoyment.

Many people have the misconception that scrapbooking is only for creative people. That's simply not the case. Anyone can scrapbook—even the creatively challenged.

Scrapbooks themes are most often weddings, children, vacations, pets, etc. Because each scrapbook is unique, they make great gifts for birthdays, weddings, anniversaries, and even going-away presents. If created properly to maintain their quality, scrapbooks can be passed down from generation to generation.

STEP 1 Organize your photographs by age and type of event.

Though the possibilities for scrapbooking are endless and sometimes immense, scrapbooking has become a way for me to relax and get my creative juices flowing.

It is important when beginning to scrapbook that you don't become overwhelmed by the enor-

mity of it—there is such a wealth of information available through magazines and websites. Two of the most helpful magazines are *Making Memories* and *Creating Keepsakes*, available at many bookstores or scrapbooking shops.

If you've never been to a scrapbooking store, your first visit might be overwhelming. Most

STEP 2 Select a scrapbooking album that fits your personal style and end-goal.



scrapbooking stores are filled wall to wall with stickers, pages, pens, magazines, die cutters, stencils and every accessory imaginable. But before running out and snatching up everything in the store, remember that simplicity is the key. By creating simple pages it will be easier to complete albums. "Foo-foo" pages are fine occasionally, but by keeping it simple there will also be less stress. Many of us lead busy lives. Since the majority of my time is occupied with a toddler and a newborn, my scrapbook time is

limited so I stick to simple pages.

Before beginning a scrapbook you must organize your photos. This will make things easier to find the right pictures for each page. For example, before starting an album for my daughter, I took all the photos that my husband and I had of her and sorted them by age and event. This took a great deal of time but once I started the book, it made finding pictures for each event much easier. Now you're ready to start.

The second step is to select an album. Scrapbooks come in all shapes and sizes, and range from simple to elaborate. Whatever your taste there is sure to be an album for you. I recommend choosing an album in which additional pages can be added in case there are more photos than pages. Many albums expand to hold a large number of pages. Also, pick an album with pages that are acid-free and lignin-free. This helps protect your photos from turning yellow as they age. Taking proactive measures to create your book with the idea of durability will ensure that you have a nicer piece years later when the time comes to pass it on to family.

Next, gathering the following accessories will save time and energy. You will need photo tabs or a tape runner to mount the pictures to the page, a few pens specifically for scrapbook pages (ink pens are not recommended), scissors or a cutting system to trim photos, and plenty of solid or specialty papers in a variety of colors. The paper can be used for creating backgrounds behind your photographs, giving your pages a more finished look.



Slip clear page protectors over the finished pages to guard and protect your pages from fingerprints and spills. One lady shared with me that while she worked on a scrapbook, her child dropped a popsicle on one of the pages. Fortunately the page was covered with a clear protector and no harm was done. If you have children around the house, accidents are sure to happen. That's why page protectors are a good idea.

Now that you have the album, the accessories and the photos, the next step is to layout the first page. Lay the pictures on the page and rearrange until you are satisfied. It is sometimes helpful to sketch layout ideas on scratch paper before putting them in the book. Of course this can be done anywhere and anytime a creative burst pops into your mind. Even if you're at a

STEP 3

Gather scissors, scrapbooking pens, tape, and page protectors.



restaurant having dinner with friends, grab pen and napkin and sketch your idea.

If layout challenges you, there are books available with various layout examples. Once you have finished several pages it will be easier to come up with your own ideas. You will likely discover that when laying out a page, some

pictures may need to be cropped by trimming away non-essential areas of the photo. Once set, adhere your pictures to the page using the photo tabs or tape runner. Leave room for journaling.

Journaling is the key to scrapbooking. Whether you write long descriptions or just a few words, journaling tells the story behind the pictures. Use your own words and try not to worry about your handwriting. Describe the event, what was happening, who was there, what you were feeling, or any funny things that took place. Journaling brings the pictures to life.

Finally, keep in mind these hints. When taking pictures that you know will go in an album, shoot both horizontal and vertical. This will give variety and create a more pleasing page design. Also, photograph all aspects of the event. Using the example of a wedding, you might try photographing the bride's bouquet, the guest book, the guest favors and the back of the bride's dress. Doing so will help you remember the unique details that are sometimes forgotten.

Another helpful hint is to start with the present then do other albums as time allows. For example, if you have a young child, start their album first. As they grow older you will be able to keep the album current.

Once you become involved in scrapbooking you will quickly learn about the various group opportunities available. Many people partici-

STEP 4

Begin laying out the first page, leaving room for journaling.

pate in scrapbooking through companies such as Creative Memories, one of the leaders in scrapbooking. Such companies use individual represen-

tatives to host scrapbooking events, which are typically held at a person's home

or church, and are similar to Tupperware parties. Usually the events serve as an opportunity to introduce people to the hobby of scrapbooking.

Another fun and exciting event is called a crop. Crops usually take place once a month. Also held at a home or church, a \$5 admission

STEP 5

Write captions on pages to coincide with the subject of your photographs.



charge allows you access to die cuts and other materials that may be too expensive to purchase on your own. I enjoy crops because a lot of people usually attend and we can just scrapbook 'til our hearts' content. Scrapbooking and craft stores often provide several hours each week for people to come in and work on their books.

Remember, your scrapbook can be anything you want it to be, yet it should be fun and never stressful. Don't forget the saying "A picture is worth a thousand words." Happy scrapbooking. ✧

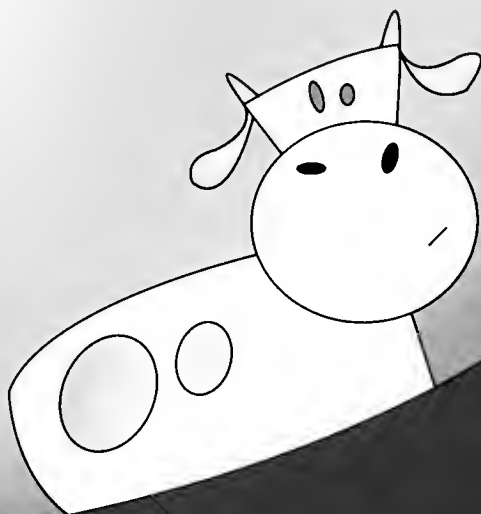
Mitzi Perry, '96, is a nurse and mother. She enjoys scrapbooking and spending time with her husband, Chad ' and two children.

Thanks to THE CROP SHOP for supplying materials for photographs.

The Perks and Perils of Your Life

Three Southern alums discuss the perks and perils of parenting.

by Alex Bryan, '93, Victor Czerkasij, '83, and Andy
Illustrated by Jos Sawyer, '03





It was a decade ago when Andy Nash and Alex Bryan were students at Southern. Resident Assistants their junior year and Talge Hall suitemates their senior year, Andy and Alex formed a friendship that remains strong even today.

Adjacent to the men's residence hall is the administration building. At the time, Victor Czerkasij was a recruiter in the admissions office. Andy was editor of the *SOUTHERN ACCENT*, the school paper, and Victor was a regular humor columnist. From time to time Andy, Alex and Victor would sit in the *ACCENT* office discussing issues that young Adventists faced. Born from their discussions was the idea to author a book.

In 1996 the Review and Herald Publishing Association published *THE RIDE OF YOUR LIFE*, co-authored by the three men. With topics ranging from faith, self control, goodness, godliness, perseverance, love, and more, the book has been successful and last summer was reprinted in Spanish.

Several years later the trio finds themselves in varying stages of life. Each of them happily married, Victor and Rene with sons Alex, 12, and Nikolaus, 8; Andy and Cindy with daughters Ally, 5, Morgan, 3, and Summer, 1 month; and Alex and Nicole, the proud parents of a dog, a one-year-old Pomeranian.

As we look at the ever-changing dynamics of life we reconnect Andy, Alex and Victor for a current look at the issues they face as they cautiously navigate the challenges of parenting.

How has being a parent changed your life?

ANDY Having kids is easily the biggest change in our lives—much bigger than getting married or even being in the same dorm with Alex Bryan. My wife Cindy and I can barely remember being married without children. We had our first baby two years after being married, and in retrospect maybe we should have waited longer and just enjoyed each other's company more. We were living outside of Washington D.C., and there's all this stuff we should have done. We should have gone out more for dinner; we should have visited places that would make us more intelligent people. Instead, we stayed home a lot, the clever newlyweds mulling around their small apartment when later on (now) they would kill for a night out. This window of freedom has

been closed until the year 2021, when all our kids have left for college. Fortunately, we're crazy about them, and the hassles are worth it.

VICTOR Andy said he could barely remember being married without children. He's right. I can't remember him married without children either! My wife Rene and I were opposite; almost 11 years married without children. Working in a church or school setting, however, we got every nosybody involved in our lifestyle choice: "You must be too selfish." "What's wrong with you?" "That's not normal." But the best comment was from an older man in Hawaii who said, "Once you have children, you will preach differently, because you will understand God that much better." It's true, within 30 seconds of my first son's birth; I loved that squalling, vernix-covered blob with my life. And he didn't even know who I was.



ALEX When I was 12 the question was, "When are you going to clean up your room?" (Soon.) When I was 18 the question was, "Where are you going to college?" (That one was easy. Southern, of course.) When I was 23 the question was, "When are you going to get married?" (And that question continued for 7 years.) Now the question is, "When are you and Nicole having children?" (This nearly four-year-old question also has an answer: "You'll be one of the first to know.")

VICTOR Let me put things in perspective for my good friend Alex. A friend in Maryland called me last week. He's 40 and he and his wife are having their first child. He asked how he should prepare. I said "Dave, take your most precious baseball card from your collection and cut it in half. Paint your walls semi-gloss. Finally, melt a chocolate bar on the back seat of your car. After all this is done, just get over it. Welcome to parenting."

Unfortunately, he didn't get it because his first response was "I'll kill the person who does any of that!" But his wife understood...she said, "We'll never be the same." And you can take that more than one way.

When you were a student at Southern where was being a parent on your list of life goals?

ALEX I never even thought about it. Graduation, beating the cafeteria line, and trying to find Andy a date were my most pressing concerns.

VICTOR

At Southern, my list of goals, much like Alex, was quite short. I got married while a student, for Pete's sake! Worked 40 hours a weeks at McKee Foods driving a forklift, taking 16 hours a

semester and pulling almost all A's. Parenting? If I wasn't studying or working, I was asleep!

ANDY As a resident assistant I had plenty of time to think about parenting. I've always enjoyed kids, and working as a counselor at summer camp confirmed my desire to be a dad someday. And when I would see Alex boyishly cutting ahead of people in the college cafeteria line, the image of childrearing would always be kept in front of me.

Before being a parent, we each find ourselves in the if-that-were-my-kid situation. Do you look at those situations differently now that you are a parent?

ANDY I remember being a student at Southern when Victor worked there. Victor was old and was always talking about his "parenting challenges," such as his oldest boy slapping himself. These stories were interesting (to a point), but I certainly never felt the impact of parenting until I had my own kids. About three weeks after having your first child, it dawns on you: We don't get weekends off.

VICTOR Talking about your kids to people without kids isn't all that great. It's two different universes. It took me a while to realize that Andy and Alex were getting that glazed over look not from shared affection, but my kid's first tooth or change in diaper content was quite frankly, a bore. In fact, Andy is ahead of me in kids now and at my age, he will remain there.

Tell me about the preparations you and your wife went through prior to having your children.

ANDY We took Lamaze classes during Monday night football. Need I say more?

VICTOR Am I the only one who experienced the nesting syndrome? When we learned Rene was pregnant/with child/expecting/having my baby/getting pleasantly, um, filled out...I bought tools. The people at Sears couldn't produce tools fast enough. I refinished an entire bedroom set, poured a concrete deck, replaced the roof on the house, took apart the blender and oiled all the parts...I was out of control.

Tragically, a hurricane wiped all that out just two months before my first son, Alex, was born, and our car wouldn't start on the way to the hospital. I'm still trying to figure out the moral of that story.

ALEX I'm pleased that Victor named his son after me. Now going public: it was payment for all the sermons I've written for him over the years.





Did you watch the birth of your children? What was that like?

ANDY I watched Ally birthed via C-section and my other two daughters the usual way. I was amazed by two things: (1) Cindy's incredible determination to bring our girls into the world, and (2) that I didn't faint. If I recall, Victor fainted at his second son's birth. As far as Alex, I understand he's very brave when he takes his dog to the vet.

VICTOR The birth of our second son was a home delivery. And thanks to "friends" like Andy, I can't go anywhere in the world today without being reminded about the incident. I think I heard someone in Swahili laughing at me when I visited Kenya a couple years back: "Isn't that the guy who passed out at his son's birth?" What's weird is that, presently, I'm in training for suturing parts of a person's nose back on their face and I'm totally cool with it. But that morning, it was just emotion.

ALEX Nicole and I brought the wrong dog home. This is why we haven't had children yet. Doctors, nurses, policeman, the news media—society in general—they don't really look fondly on

people who do this sort of thing. Fortunately, I asked the vet, "Are you sure this is a girl?" And then we took him back and got our girl (who this morning left a pint of liquid joy on the kitchen floor).

Talk about discipline. Who is the disciplinarian in the family?

VICTOR My father was a staff sergeant in the Army, and thank God, truly I thank God, I have been able to balance the law with grace. Boys need a proactive father, and mine thrive with give and take, but they need to know the lines.

Being the father means being the priest of the household. Religion is not a woman's duty alone, and I take my role pretty seriously.

What I want are two boys who have been given the guidance, example and rationale for my faith and beliefs, and let them make their own decisions. They have to make their own commitment. They have to claim ownership of their walk.

ANDY This is fortunately a subject that Cindy and I view the same way. When discipline is necessary, we both take our turn. That way, one of us isn't viewed as "the enforcer" and the other as "the nice person."

Discuss some of the lessons you have learned from your children.

ALEX This weekend there were 30 kids under the age of 12 running around our church in Atlanta. Laughing, crying, singing, holding hands, chasing Canadian Geese in the parking lot, scamming sweet rolls off the church's breakfast table. One little girl named Elli always asks with uplifted arms, "Can I hold you?" She means, "Will you hold me?" But it comes out so much better her way.

ANDY Hey, that's the same thing Alex used to say to his girlfriends in college.

ALEX Having girlfriends was better than the alternative. Of course, in Victor's day, dating wasn't even considered proper without the express written consent of the dean, the college president, and the girl's parents.

VICTOR Okay, okay. Drop the age thing already! I've learned that fathers have absolute veto power at family council meetings...if mom allows.

It seems that a family is designed to educate across the lines. Early on as parents, I approached my boys as the voice of experience. Failing that, I was the VOICE of discipline ("Because I said so, that's why!").

As I matured and became less sensitive and insecure (yup, even with an 8-year old), I became a conversationalist. "Tell me why you think so" or "Where do you think this will lead?" (unless a knife is being thrust into an outlet, at which I fall back on the VOICE).

We have good banter, and we open up with each other, much as I believe I can and do with God. It's led to my boys having ownership and accountability for their choices, and they know my arms are a safe harbor if things go awry.

Andy and his oldest daughter were visited us the other night. Ally is about the prettiest girl on God's green earth but Andy was perplexed that she was being so quiet. As I reflected on our time together, it struck me how badly we wanted happiness and joy for our children—what

we wouldn't do for them. And as Andy and I talked, it kept coming back to the kids. I wonder about the courts in heaven...it must always be about "the kids."

ANDY Victor's comments about wanting joy for our children are absolutely true. To want joy for someone even more than you want it for yourself is an amazing and humbling experience—the recognition that we really are made in God's image. In the case of Ally that evening, she had suddenly become so reserved, and I just wanted her to enjoy every moment to the fullest, as she usually does. The truth be told, my larger fear was that she was developing her first crush—on Victor's 8-year-old son, Nikolaus! ✧



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One does not usually think of an annuity for a child, yet this is exactly what some educationally minded grandparents are doing.



For more information contact Paul Smith in the department of planned giving by calling 423-238-2832 or e-mailing pgsmith@southern.edu.

Advice from a qualified attorney and/or tax accountant should always be obtained before implementing any of the described strategies.

Meet the

BOARD

Composed of individuals from a variety of backgrounds and professions, Southern's board of trustees brings a collective wisdom to the leadership of the university. Over the next several issues, Columns continues to feature board members to give readers the chance to know each one personally.



Volker Schmidt

Joseph McCoy

Occupation: Executive Vice President of Catholic Healthcare Partners

Occupation: President of Eastlex Machine Corporation

Occupation: President of South Central Conference

Family: Wife Carolyn and two daughters

Family: Wife Christa and two children

Family: Wife Judith and three daughters

Home: Springboro, Ohio

Home: Lexington, Kentucky

Home: Brentwood, Tennessee

Why he serves on the board: Southern is my alma mater and it is wonderful to give back to the organization that provided me with a first-rate education.

Why he serves on the board: To help Southern lift up Christ at every step and follow the divine blueprint God has given.

Why he serves on the board: Invited to serve because of my position as conference president.

College: Southern

One piece of advice: Study hard to be the best in your field. Make the author of all wisdom, Jesus, your best friend. Be ready to meet Him now. Anticipate the joy heaven will bring.

College: Oakwood

One piece of advice: Diversify your education. Take several minors if possible and work to get experience.

One piece of advice: Vigorously pursue a deep, personal relationship with the Lord. Intense, serious—not fanatical or extreme.

Hobbies: SCUBA diving, boating

Hobbies: Gardening and sharing Christ.

Hobbies: cycling, coin collecting and baseball.

Role Model: Colin Powell

Favorite place to visit: Grand Teton National Park

Favorite place to visit: Hawaii



Mark Shiefer

Occupation: Southern Union Director of Education

Family: Wife Mildred and three children

Home: Snellville, Georgia

Hobbies: old cars, gardening and helping older people.

College: too many to list, including Southern

One piece of advice: Commit to Jesus. Learn how to learn. Learn where to learn. Learn to serve humanity.

Favorite place to visit: The ocean.



Occupation: Motel Owner/Manager

Family: Wife Lennie and two children

Home: Treasure Island, Florida

Why he serves on the board: Southern helped me grow in the Lord and prepared me for life. I hope and pray in some way I can help Southern continue to help others.

College: Southern

One piece of advice: When you have joys in life, don't forget to thank the Lord. When you have failures and hurts, don't forget the Lord will help. He is there all the time.



Julius Garner

Occupation: Family Physician

Family: Wife Beverly and two sons

Home: Apopka, Florida

Why he serves on the board: It gives me the opportunity as an alum to give back some of my time and resources.

College: Southern

Hobbies: jogging, reading, teaching lifestyle changes for better health

One piece of advice: Set aside time in your schedule for personal devotions and a personal physical fitness program.



Lewis Hendershot

Occupation: Minister, President of Florida Conference

Family: Wife Anne and two daughters

Home: Orlando, Florida

College: Southern

One piece of advice: Prioritize. God, family, career

Hobbies: painting and sailing

Favorite place to visit: Jackson, Wyoming

Role model: My father

Southern Witnesses to Community Through Health Awareness

The Wellness Connection is one of the university's steadily growing outreaches to

local businesses. It is a comprehensive wellness program that promotes positive lifestyle practices and a safer workplace. The program is based on the belief that leading a balanced life in all areas is vital to the quality and quantity of work performance.

"We work with businesses of all kinds and sizes, evaluating each employee's health individually and working with them to formulate a plan of action. Many people have never heard about the effects of caffeine and tobacco, or the benefits of drinking water," says Betty Garver, director of The Wellness Connection.

The personal contact with Betty and her team opens the door for clients to ask questions about health, Southern, and what Seventh-day Adventists believe.

The program uses a menu plan that allows businesses to choose the services that meet their unique needs. These include health screenings, health risk assessments, personalized health counseling, wellness programs, educational seminars, program management and newsletters. After seeing a positive change in their employees' work performance and their reduced healthcare expenses, many businesses refer other companies to The Wellness Connection as well.

"We're really excited about this program," says Marty Hamilton, director of leaseholds and supervisor of The Wellness Connection, "It's taking the health message and putting it into action."

Betty Garver, director of The Wellness Connection



Retzer is New Board of Trustees Chairman

Gordon Retzer recently accepted a call to become president of the Southern Union and officially began his duties on July 1. As Union president, Gordon will serve as chairman of Southern Adventist University's board of trustees. He will officiate at the next board meeting, on October 27.

After graduating from Southern Missionary College in 1968 with a bachelor of arts degree

in theology, Retzer began his ministry as a pastor in the Florida Conference. He earned a master of divinity at Andrews University in 1975 and has continued serving the Seventh-day Adventist Church in various conference and pastoral capacities ever since.

In 1986 Retzer accepted a position to serve as president of the Kansas-Nebraska Conference. After working there for three years, he

served as president of the Rocky Mountain Conference, the Florida Conference and Adventist World Radio. For the last three years he has served as president of the Lake Union Conference.

Gordon married Cheryl Marly, a practicing nurse,



Gordon Retzer, board of trustees chairman


the same year he graduated from Southern. They have two children, Carisa and Tim. Their ministry illustrates that serving Christ and the church together is important to the Retzers.

"They feel very strongly that their ministry is a joint effort—her ministry is his and his is hers," says Olson Perry, communications director for the Southern Union.

Friday, October 24, 11:00 am

Southern Adventist University
golf classic

The Bear Trace


THE BEAR TRACE
423.238.2581

Two New Buses Increase Reliability of Motor Pool Fleet

What was that noise?" "Why is the bus pulling over again?" "Hey, what happened to the air-conditioning?" "Oh no, not another three-hour wait at the Flying J truck stop!" These were some of the typical comments heard from passengers riding on Southern Adventist University's two touring buses over the past few years. The aging vehicles were the cause of frequent mechanical break-downs during trips. Frustration and annoyance on the part of drivers, group leaders and passengers were fairly routine.

Although the 1985 NeoPlan and the 1978 Eagle served the university for about 12 years, both vehicles had reached the limit of their life-spans, becoming very unreliable and costly to maintain. Specialized mechanics sometimes had to fly out to service a stranded bus. The administration concluded that replacements were needed immediately and funding was sought.

Following extensive research, it was determined that a nearly new 54-passenger MCI Renaissance touring coach could be purchased through gifts, and the university budgeted to buy a companion coach as well. The first bus was purchased in August 2002. Thanks to the generosity of the McKee Foods Corporation and the McKee family, the second MCI bus was



The new buses will provide reliable transportation to students and name recognition for the university.

purchased in October 2002. The exteriors were re-painted and service to traveling groups began this past school year.

The coaches act as rolling billboards advertising Southern. Eye-catching designs cause many passers-by to inquire about the university and its students. One bus depicts Southern graduates in full regalia proudly standing by Southern's logo. The other is a shiny black backdrop displaying famous American landmarks along with Southern's logo.

According to Barry Becker, director of Transportation Services at Southern, the dependability has added a big dimension for groups

traveling from the university. The new buses have been operating smoothly, are very comfortable to travel in and make life a lot easier when groups are out on the road.

"Providing safe, representative, and reliable transportation to students when they travel on behalf of the university is a priority," says Gordon Bietz, university president. "This contribution has enabled us to fulfill those objectives. I am grateful for the assurance that when students are traveling in the university busses they can have a high degree of confidence that they will arrive at their destination."

New Professor Appointed as Baldrige Award Examiner

Michael Cafferky, a new assistant professor in Southern's School of Business and Management, has been appointed to the 2003 Board of Examiners for the Malcolm Baldrige National Quality Award. The award, created by public law in 1987, is the highest level of national recognition for performance excellence that an organization can receive in the U.S.

"The Baldrige Award is really about quality improvement, not about the product. It's a management award," Cafferky explains.

As an examiner, Cafferky is responsible for reviewing and evaluating applications submitted for the award. The board is composed of roughly 400 leading experts selected from industry, education and health care organizations, professional and trade organizations, and government.

Those selected meet the highest standards of qualification and peer recognition. All members of the board must attend a preparation course at the National Institute of Standards and Technology. The course is based on the Baldrige Criteria for Performance Excellence and the scoring and evaluation processes for the Baldrige Award.

Awards may be given annually in each of five categories: manufacturing, service, small business, education and health care.

Cafferky has wide experience in both health care and business; he has served in senior management roles in the healthcare industry for the past 20 years. He has also volunteered his time to numerous organizations such as SCORE and the U.S. Peace Corps.

Michael Cafferky, assistant professor of business



Southern Honors Students and Faculty During Graduation Weekend

Southern's spring graduation exercises concluded on Sunday, May 11. Degrees were presented to 271 undergraduate seniors and 16 master's graduates.

Over 100 members of the class graduated with honors by maintaining a grade point average of 3.5, and three graduated with a grade point average of 4.0. Seven members graduated with Southern Scholars distinction, which requires completion of a special honors curriculum as well as an additional senior research project.

The School of Nursing had the most graduates with 57, followed by the School of Business with 44. Class members ranged in age from 19 to 60 with 56 percent female and 44 percent male.

Approximately 20 countries were represented in the class. At least 38 members have served as student missionaries and 14 more will be going out this year.

To show their appreciation for Southern, the class presented Gordon Bietz with an atomic clock, which represents the atomic clocks they plan to put in each classroom.

"Going to Southern was the best decision I ever made. The experiences I had there enriched my life and helped me grow as a person," says Michelle Younkin, 2003 class president and business administration major, "I really enjoyed my time at Southern."

The speakers for the weekend included Jan Haluska, professor of English; Ed Wright, senior pastor of the Collegedale Seventh-day Adventist Church; and Bill W. Stacy, Chancellor of the University of Tennessee at Chattanooga.

Two honorary doctoral degrees were conferred to individuals in recognition of outstanding leadership and scholastic achievement.

Malcolm Gordon, retiring president of the Southern Union, received the honorary degree Doctor of Divinity, which is traditionally awarded for distinguished leadership in administration that reflects an influence of unusual merit. He has served the Seventh-day Adventist Church for 47 years and has been on Southern's board of trustees for 25 years.

Frank Holbrook received the honorary degree Doctor of Humane Letters, which is traditionally awarded for outstanding scholarly achievement and service to society. He has contributed over 40 years of service to the Seventh-day Adventist Church, including 17 years as a professor at Southern.

The university also paid tribute to several faculty and staff.

John Beckett received the Distinguished Service Medallion. Beckett has invested 28 years in faithful service to Southern. At a time when "computing" was little more than a buzzword, he saw more clearly than most the technology's potential, and undertook adapting campus facilities to take advantage of those benefits. Under his direction, Southern's buildings are connected to a world of immediately accessible information. Serving at various times as manager of WSMC, supervisor of the telephone system, director of information services, and presently as an associate professor of computing, he has demonstrated a remarkable dedication to the needs of students and staff, and a continued concern with Southern's image in the community.

Ruth WilliamsMorris was honored with the President's Award for Teaching Excellence. Ruth is in her second stint of serving as a professor of psychology at Southern. Highly

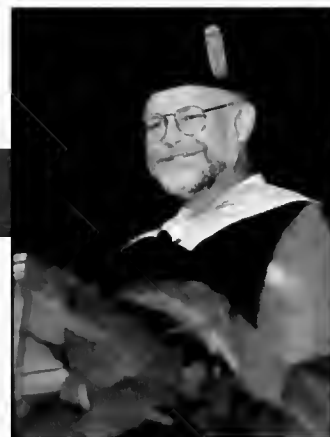
esteemed by students for both her expertise and her Christian caring, Ruth is chair of the University Senate—a measure of her respect in the eyes of her colleagues. A woman of vision, she contributes her broad perspectives to the Strategic Planning and Ways and Means committees; and she has actively promoted a heightened awareness of diversity issues on campus. Those who sit in her classes mention her all-pervading Christianity as one of her highest attributes.

Michael Hasel was awarded the President's Award for Excellence in Scholarship. Michael has profoundly impacted Southern during the five years he has been a professor. Known for his fascination with Biblical archeology, he has been influential in bringing the campus a remarkable collection of artifacts, soon to be on public display in the renovated Hackman Hall, Lynn H. Wood Archaeological Museum. His presence has provided the scholarship necessary to add both a major and a minor in archeology to the curriculum. In addition, Michael has been published in reference works, and maintains a constant awareness of trends and developments in his field.

Douglas Tilstra received the President's Award for Excellence and Commitment to Student Success. Doug has made an immeasurable difference in students' lives since his campus arrival in 2000. "Professor Tilstra uses interactive and innovative teaching methods in his classes.... He promotes service learning and other activities that build community, and encourages students to actively engage in learning," said one student. His class discussions are open and honest and, according to another student, he makes the classroom feel like his living room even when his classes are often

large. Doug's friendship goes beyond the classroom. Said one student, "Professor Tilstra tries to

reach students on a personal level, much like Jesus did when He walked the dusty streets of Galilee."



Recreation Meets Outreach

by Janell Pettibone, junior, mass communications major

Water splashes and children giggle as Darin Bissell, a 2003 physical education graduate, gets a group ready for swimming lessons. Darin teaches swimming to children from the community. Working with them is practice for the future, when he plans to teach physical education at an elementary or middle school.

With enrollment steadily rising, there are approximately 75 students in the School of Physical Education, Health and Wellness at Southern Adventist University. Many students, like Darin, become teachers or directors of fitness programs and summer camps, while others use their undergraduate degree as a springboard into medicine, dentistry, dietetics, physical therapy and other medical fields. Still others work with corporate and community wellness management, encouraging healthful living.

Growth and Change

"Sports is one of the most dominant and rapidly growing industries in America today," says Phil Garver, dean of the School of Physical Education, Health and Wellness. To help accommodate this expansion and give students an opportunity to be part of the growth process, the school is offering a new degree this fall, a bachelor of science in sports studies.

Within the degree are six emphases: management, human performance, public relations and advertising, psychology, journalism and marketing. Graduates of this program will be qualified to become stadium managers, athletic trainers, team managers, health and fitness consultants, advertising and public relations directors, exercise physiologists, and much more.

Another change this fall is the new intramural sports director, John Pangman, who specializes in sports administration. Formerly at Andrews University, he comes to Southern with many years of experience as a sports director and professor.

"John is going to add a new dimension of history and experience to our program," says Garver, who has a doctorate in health education. "Each member of our team has a unique background and that diversity strengthens us."

Teamwork

In addition to a well-developed academic program, students are offered numerous opportunities to involve themselves in extracurricular activities.

Through Southern's strong intramural sports program, students have

a chance to socialize and compete in an on-campus Christian setting. Intramurals teach teamwork and sportsmanship in addition to promoting a healthy lifestyle.

Throughout the year, students, faculty and staff can join in softball, basketball, floor hockey, soccer, flag football, golf, swimming, racquetball and an annual triathlon. Last school year more than half the student body participated in the intramural program and approximately 30 teams played each sport.

"With limited budget, limited facilities and limited personnel, we seek to use our budget for the maximum number of students possible," Garver says. "Because of that, we've chosen to invest those dollars in the entire student body through a strong intramural and recreation program."

One of the most visible and widely known extracurricular programs

in the school is the Gym-Masters. An acrobatic gymnastics team composed of more than 50 individuals with a passion for gymnastics and healthy living, the Gym-Masters travel extensively performing for schools and at NBA halftime shows across the country, as they promote anti-drug and Christian lifestyles. Last spring the team went on a mission trip to Cancun, Mexico, and helped build a church.

The Gym-Masters is a national outreach, but the school also has many local community outreach programs. The swimming



Darin Bissell teaches swimming lessons to area youth.

lessons taught to community children are one example. They involve hundreds of families and more than 400 children each summer. Community members are also welcome to join in hydro, step and kick aerobics held in Iles P.E. Center, and the track, tennis courts and other facilities are available to the community as well. A new putting green will be added this fall and will also be open to the community.

With steady growth in their academic, recreation and outreach programs, the school hopes to expand its facilities in the near future to accommodate its growing needs. In the meantime, the students and professors within the School of Physical Education, Health and Wellness continue serving Southern and the community with everything they have. ✧

Students Ministering Around the World

More than 70 students from Southern Adventist University are participating in the student missions program for the 2003-04 school year. Headed to more than 30 countries around the world, most have already reached their destinations.

Due to the unrest in the Middle East and the SARS outbreak, the number of student missionaries going out from Southern is down this year. For example, while approximately 20 students usually go to Asia, only three are headed there this year. Many students who originally signed up to serve overseas dropped out for safety reasons.

"We understand their concern for safety," says Sherrie Norton, student missions coordinator. "This is the most we've ever had drop out of the program, but we're still pleased with the group we're sending."

Students serve as medical workers, teachers, radio operators, task force workers, youth pastors and church planters, as well as working with Adventist Frontier Missions. They minister as far away as



In preparation to teach English in Korea, Jonathan Hill, '03, attends the student missionary dedication held April 25.

Romania and New Zealand, besides working here in the United States.

Being a student missionary provides a unique education. "They find out who they really are and often make career decisions while out there." Norton says. "It teaches them how to help people and that relationships

are more important than things. They also develop a deeper spiritual life." Some students decide to stay as missionaries up to two years past their original one-year term. And some decide to return to the mission field following graduation.

Along with the Southern students who are currently serving, the following list identifies where each new student missionary will minister during the coming academic year. ✧

Adventist Frontier Missions
Marjorie Jones

Blue Mountain Academy
Luke Byrd

Brazil
Fernando Diez

Czech Republic
Jason Davis
Jared Nudd
Korben Rusek

Collegedale Academy
Shawn Pratt

Egypt
Ramzy Berbawy

El Salvador
Jaimee Daily
Lillian Simon

Ga.-Cumberland Academy
Rodney Allen
Amanda Dorn

Guam
Bryce Enevoldson

Guyana
Rebecca Cameron
Melanie Eddlemon
Tanya Maynard

Hamilton Comm. Church
Andres Lawson

Hawaiian Miss. Academy
Sara Chase
Gina Howard

Holbrook Indian School
Krystal Murray

Honduras
Sonya Reaves
Kristi Weis

Idaho
Kevin Ekvall

India
Ciara Hivale
Rojane Swanepoel

Korea
Jonathan Hill

Kosrae, South Pacific
Michael Savage

Mali, West Africa
Erin Morgan

Nepal
Summer Frazier
Rebecca Haynes
Mary Qualls

New Zealand
Andrea Keele
Nathan Krause

Nigeria
Bryce Fisher

Norway
Erin Lundquist
Emily Thomsen
Rollin Rutherford

Peru
Emily Baldwin
Jennifer Doshier
Heather Goodwin
Jenni Goodwin
Michelle Goodwin

Philippines
Dorinda Harriss
James Fedusenko

Pohnpei, South Pacific
Cherisse Bent
Troy Churchill
Jason Horinouchi
Toby Imler

Sean Otis
Tyler Shelton
Ashley Taylor

Poland
Dolly Porawski

Romania
Anca Alexandru
Rebecca Ruf

Sapan
Heidi Sheffer

Samaritan Center
Chris Nethery

Stillwater Church, Ohio
Amanda Davidson

Taiwan
Kathy Li
Karl Snell

Thailand
Cambria Wehtje

Thunderbird Academy
Shane Hilde

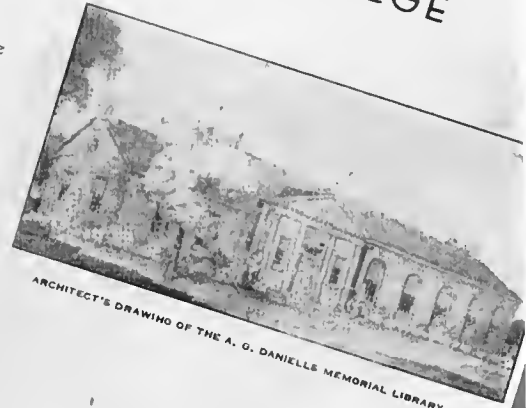
Timberidge Camp
Aaron Meyer

University of Massachusetts
Roger Becker

Yap, South Pacific
Ketty Bonilla
Lonna Bullock
Matt Colburn
Tina Nelson

Zambia
Luke Fisher
Bryan Geach
Elizabeth Rigsbee
Susanna Schomburg

SOUTHERN MISSIONARY COLLEGE



ARCHITECT'S DRAWING OF THE A. G. DANIELLE MEMORIAL LIBRARY

FACTS

1944-45

Elizabeth Cowdrick,
College Academy.

Vera Fay Lester, director of music at
College Academy.

W. E. McClure, principal of Helderberg Col-
lege, in South Africa.

Nellie Nash McClure, missionary in Africa.
Robert Leo Odom, editor of the Watchman
Magazine.

William Shephard, president of Southwestern
Junior College.

Charles W. Bozarth, president of the Southern
African Division Conference.

Jere D. Smith, president of the Iowa Conference.

Mabel Wood, instructor in music at Southwestern
Junior College.

There are thirty-six members on the faculty (including
work superintendents.)

In 1943-44 the furniture factory shipped a full carload
of furniture every working day, and used one and
one-half million feet of lumber during the year.
Labor furnished to students last year amounted to
\$84,540.36; the College could have given \$35,000
more in student labor if there had been more students
in attendance.

The broomshop used 250,000 broom handles in one
year.

The College offers the following fourteen-grade or
sixteen-grade terminal courses: ministerial, teacher
training, secretarial, liberal arts, pre dental, premedical.

"To find and to follow God's plan in Chris-
tian education."

Philosophy: "Every Seventh-day Adventist young man
and woman trained for God's service in a Christian
education."

Philosophy: "Every professionally-trained grad-
uate should in addition know how to earn an honest,
respectable living with his hands." To make this pos-
sible, we offer training for our young women in
sewing, cooking, baking, shorthand, typewriting,
printing, laundering; for our young men, training in
mechanics and dairy work, in poultry husbandry, garden-
ing, landscaping, printing, business, broommaking, and
woodwork.

The school was founded at Graysville, Tennessee,
in 1893, as the Southern Training School. In 1916
it was moved to the site now called Collegedale,
and renamed Southern Junior College. Recently it
has undergone another change, having been named
Southern Missionary College in the summer of 1944.

The Southern Training School graduated seventy-
eight students, 316 students have been graduated
from Southern Junior College, and 559 from South-
ern Junior College Preparatory Department. Many of
these graduates are now serving the denomination.

Listed below are the names of some of the young
men and women who have come to the College, made
good, and are now filling positions of influence
in the denomination:

J. Franklin Ashlock, fourteen years a missionary
to India, now instructor in Bible at Southern
Missionary College.

Walter B. Clark, dean of men at Pacific Union
College.

Viewbooks have long been a part of college recruiting. Over time they have become more elaborate. Though Southern's current viewbook is 28 pages, it still contains similar information to this four-page pamphlet that served as the college viewbook nearly 60 years ago.

It was in 1944-45 that Southern changed its name from Southern Junior College to Southern Missionary College. This pamphlet lists the aim, goal, and philosophy of the college. It also notes the most popular degrees, highlights the prominent campus industries of the time, and even touts the diverse representation within the student body.

40s

Miriam (Ditzel) Kramer, '48, teaches an edible wild plants course for Loma Linda.

D. Clifford Ludington, '41, retired his medical profession at the age of 70 but continues to teach health principles while traveling overseas with evangelists.

Otis Graves, '47, is retired and serves as music minister and visitation elder at the Forest Lake Church in Florida.

Elsie (Landon) Buck, '41, and her husband, Edwin, celebrated their 60th wedding anniversary in June.

Ethel (Cochran) Tolhurst-Norell, '43, is pleased to announce her recent marriage to Milton Norrell. The couple wed on May 11, 2003.

50s

Richard Arthur, '58, has embraced technology owning five computers. He and his wife, Gladys, live in Healdsburg, California, where they sing in the choir and teach Sabbath School at their church.

Olavi "Odie" Weir, '55, retired from teaching high school math and science in 1997. He keeps in contact with students by conducting physics labs for Pacific Union College. His wife, Carolyn, is a medical transcriptionist at St. Helena Hospital. They live in Angwin, California.

James Harold Turner, '50, and his wife, Clarence, celebrated their 54th wedding anniversary this past July and continue to evangelize in the Gulf States Conference. The couple lives in Warm Springs, Georgia.

Frank, '57, and **Helen (Hoover) Burtnett**, '52, have been on 13 Maranatha trips since 1990. When stateside, the Burtnetts live in DeLand, Florida.

Tom Bledsoe, '55, and his wife, Diane, celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary last year. They are both retired and live in Phoenix, Arizona.



Joyce (Goggans) Ford, '53, enjoys the sunny warmth of California where she is an administrative secretary in the school of pharmacy at Loma Linda University.

Carl Jansen, '58, has joined the Loma Linda Veteran's Medical Center staff as chief of imaging service. He lives in Redlands, California.

LaVerne (Hughes) Northrop, '53, and her husband, Bob, live in Loma Linda, California—close to their children.

Marilyn (Biggs) Sykes, '59, stays busy in retirement serving as substitute teacher and nanny. Living in Highland, California, allows her to live close to her grandchildren. Unsure how to use your weekend minutes? Marilyn would love to hear from any of her classmates.

Wayne Taylor, '56, reluctantly retired from his presidency of Adhealth, Ltd. and Healthcare Excess Liability Management in January 2003, but is learning to appreciate a slower life while volunteering at his old workplace.

60s

Alta (Phila) Zdon, '60, enjoys books and travel since her retirement. Since her husband's passing in 1997, she has divided her time between Berrien Springs, Michigan, and Fort White, Florida.

Gwendolyn Maples, '65, lives in North Carolina to be with her parents. She volunteers as a counselor at Holbrook Indian School.

Jerry, '60, and **Elizabeth (Travis) Albritton**, '65, are musically active. She sings and rings in the vocal and handbell choirs in her San Diego, California, church; plays piano for a local nursing home; and volunteers two afternoons a week in Paradise Valley Hospital's giftshop. He serves various churches as minister of music and bell choir director.

Verne Miller, '63-'65, though officially retired as senior account executive for Transworld Systems, Inc., still works, enjoying many business trips to parts of the U.S. and around the world. He lives in Loma Linda, California.

Ann (Cunningham) Burke, '60, is moving forward with a book manuscript featuring the Waldenses and their experiences with an allied church and state. She is an author and homemaker in Yucapa, California.

Arthur, '67, and **Lynette (Lester) Lesko**, '67, celebrated the birth of their first grandchild in December 2001. They live in Southern California where he is associate pastor at the Corona SDA Church and she is associate treasurer for the Southeast California Conference.

Barbara (Hoar) Tand, '64, lives in Mississippi as a systems analyst for ACS State Healthcare, focusing on Mississippi Medicaid. Her son, **Tim Arena**, '97, has a masters degree in choral conducting and lives in Bloomington, Indiana.

Wilfred Reyna, '60, continues to minister to visitors and staff at his local hospital though he recently retired from full-time employment. He lives in Chula Vista, California.

Billie (Flowers) Cross, '65, and her husband, Darrell, have moved from Texas to Darrell's childhood home in Ellitsville, Mississippi.

70s

Jacqueline Kinsman, '70, is a retired nursing professor at Andrews University and lives in Berrien Springs, Michigan.

Phillip, '76, and **Debby (Howard) Worley**, '75, have celebrated their 25th wedding anniversary. Phil is

technology coordinator for a public school district. Debby homeschools their children: Mehssa, 17, and Joyelle, 13. The Worleys live in Alamosa, Colorado and invite their friends to e-mail them at pworley@amigo.net.



Neita (Carris) Rimmer, '75, retired from nursing. She leads a men's chorus at Advent Home in Calhoun, Tennessee, and tinkers in technology by selling items on e-bay.

Harold Reynolds, '72, is a church school teacher in Lakeland, Georgia. His wife, Arlene (Barrera), is a teacher's aide. The couple have three children, Chris, Brian, and Rhonda, '03.

Jo Anna (Mohr) Codington, '70, is church treasurer for Celebration Center in Redlands, California. Her children, Ryan, 21, and Jen, 17, are in their second years at Pacific Union College and high school respectively.

Rolland Crawford, '73, has seen his career path change since graduating. While waiting for a visa to teach in Ethiopia, he became involved with the fire service in 1974. Since, he has been promoted to director of public safety/fire chief for the city of Loma Linda, California.

Terrance "Terry" Dunder, '75, works at The Boeing Company as an engineer/scientist for the C-17 military transport plane making sure good metals are used and plane parts can be easily mass-produced. Terry and his wife, Michele, have four children and live in Southern California.



Beverly (Benchina) Brett, '78, has taught public school elementary students for the past six years. She and her husband, Andrew, have two daughters: Alanna, 16, and Zara, 14. The Brett family lives in Highland, California.

Arlene (Potter) Arthur, '73, teaches at Loma Linda Academy. Her son, Joshua, attends La Sierra University and son, Jason, graduates from Walla Walla College this year.

Karen (Edgar) Fishell, '73, is certified as a registered nurse first assistant, and now works in surgery as a part of the heart team. Karen lives in Grand Junction, Colorado.

Marcie (Woolsey) Spears, '77 and '79, is a tenured professor. She serves as coordinator of the honors program at American River College and teaches at California State University, Sacramento. She has three children: Chris, 11, and twins Savannah and Will, 6.

Gordon Swanson, '70, has retired from 30 years of serving as teacher and school principal. He and his wife Laetitia, live in California in the foothills of the Sierra Mountains near Lake Tahoe. The Swansons are pleased to live near their daughter, Lisa, her husband, and two granddaughters.

Bruce Herbert, '72, is a blood bank medical technologist at Mission Saint Joseph Hospital in Hendersonville, North Carolina. His wife, Kathy, homeschools their younger children while the eldest attends Fletcher Academy.



80s

Rob Lang, '89, is Georgia-Cumberland Conference's director of youth ministries. He and his wife, **Velvet (McQuistan)**, '91, have two children: **Kaleigh**, 14, and **Breck**, 12.

Maureen (Mayden) Wisener, '84, is marketing director for Feather River Hospital in Paradise, California. She and her husband, **Chuck**, have three children: **Jeff**, **Keith** and **Stacy**.

Penelope (Duertsen) Hughes, '82, has been on the department of biochemistry faculty of Loma Linda University's School of Medicine since 2000. She lives in Redlands, California, and has two children: **Joey**, 11, and **Lorelei**, 6.



Rick, '88, and **Tina (Miller) Kinsey**, '88, and son, **Kameron**, age 4, live in San Marco, Texas, where Rick helps with the family business. Tina has completed a degree in occupational therapy and works at a long term care facility.

Hilma (Griffin) Watson, '82, was 2002's Principal of the Year for Riverside County, California. In addition to caring for her husband and two young children, she is Sabbath School superintendent and Adventurer club director.

Richard Gayle, '87, is a real estate broker and owns his own business in Tustin, California. He and his wife, **Suni**, have a daughter, **Mi-Young**, 6.

Robert, '86 and '88, and **Jill (Rice) Shanko**, '90, live in Placerville, California, with their twin daughters, age 7, and near extended family. When not busy as a full-time mom caring for a cat, two dogs, 10 chickens, and two girls, Jill works as a per diem nurse at Marshall Hospital.

Greg Mitrakas, '84, owns a real estate law practice in his hometown of Marlboro, Massachusetts. He married **Kathleen** in 1997 and the couple now have two sons: **Gregory John**, 3, and **Zachary Paul**, 2.

90s

Esther (Eirich) Farley, '95, her husband, **Ira**, and their daughter, **Mindy**, live in Saga, Japan. She enjoys being a stay-at-home mom and making friends while he church plants with Global Mission.

Kurt, '97, and **Elizabeth (Herman) Roth**, '93, live in Colorado Springs. He pastors the Colorado Springs Central Church and she stays home with their young son, **Cooper**.

Stephanie Evans, '98, now lives in Collegedale after a year using her nursing skills in Jackson Hole, Wyoming.

Evelyn (Carvalho) Egan, '93, received her masters degree in social work from the University of Denver. She lives in Colorado with her husband and daughter.

Andra Armstrong-Chen, '99, graduated from University of Tennessee, Knoxville's College of Law.

Jonathan Michael, '96, celebrated his marriage to **Alisha** last year. He pastors in Myrtle Beach, South Carolina.

David, '98, and **Kay (Horney) Dordevic**, '97, live in Alabama with daughters: **Ashley**, 4, and **Lauren**, 2. He pastors in the Gulf States Conference. She is a part-time ER nurse.

Rhonda Gotfield, '94, has a degree in nutrition and food service management from the University of North Carolina and is a medical student at Loma Linda University.

Joseph Kim, '97, received his doctorate of physical therapy from Loma Linda University in June of this year. He lives in San Bernadino, California.

Jason Liu, '97, is a vice president of investments in Colton, California, and is engaged to **Laura Tall**, an attorney in the San Bernadino area. On March 23, 2003, Jason appeared on ESPN as part of the Arena Football League.

Agnieszka (Jaworska), '95, and **Matthew Niemeyer**, '95, have two children: **Samuel**, 4, and **Grace**, 1. They live in San Bernadino, California, and are graduates of Loma Linda University School of Medicine doing residencies in dermatology and ophthalmology respectively.

Carlos Romero, '98, graduated in physical therapy from Loma Linda University and owns a private practice in Corona, California. He has celebrated his 10th wedding anniversary with his wife, **Jung Im Kim**, whom he met while a missionary to South Korea. The couple have two children: **Felicia Jonshi**, 7, and **Carlos Jin Hoon**, 2.

Rochelle (Battistone) Nakanishi, '91, and her husband, **Jon**, have a daughter, **Katlyn**, and are expecting another child in August. They live in Rocklin, California.

Before becoming a stay-at-home mom, **Rochelle** taught elementary school for 11 years while earning a master's degree in education from California State University of Sacramento. **Jon** is an attorney in the Sacramento area.

Jolene (Porter), '97, and **Jason Strack**, '98, live in Sacramento, California, where Jason is technology coordinator at Sacramento Adventist Academy. **Jolene** stays at home with their son, **Sean**, 2, and writes freelance.

Lisa (Clark) Diller, '96, teaches in Southern's history department. She and her husband, **Tommy**, recently purchased a house in the Chattanooga area.

J. Christopher Moore, '94, a foot and ankle surgeon, married his wife, **Lily**, on February 23, 2003, at Mount Pisgah Academy Church in Chandler, North Carolina.

Vanessa Faye (Ekvall), '99, and **Tyson Willey**, '00, live in Spokane, Washington. Vanessa is a staff nurse at Sacred Heart Medical Center, but will return to school in January to become a certified registered nurse anesthetist. Tyson is a sales consultant for Carpet One of Spokane.

00s

Angela (Williams) Coney, '03, is residential manager for Orange Grove Homes while taking graduate courses in school counseling at Southern.

In Remembrance

H. Ralston Hooper, an industrial arts teacher from 1949-52, passed away February 26, 2003. After teaching at Southern Missionary College, Hooper spent most of his professional life in India and Pakistan. He died at the age of 85 and is survived by his wife, **June (Snide) Hooper** and his three children.

Philip S. Young, '49, passed away December 29, 2002. Philip served as an Air Force medic during WWII and became a minister after graduating from SMC. Philip left behind his wife, **Louise Dalton Young**; his son, **Dave**; his sister, **Mary Jo Daily**; his brother, **Harold Young**; and his half sister, **Mary Phyllis McGiell**.

William H. Taylor died on May 16, 2003. Taylor served Southern for more than 30 years in various roles including dean of student affairs, director of college relations and director of development. Taylor helped launch the Committee of 100 in 1963 and the 10-million dollar endowment campaign in 1984. Overall, Taylor was influential in raising more than 18-million dollars for Southern. His wife, **Elsie Mae**, served as switchboard operator and Wright Hall receptionist for 30 years. The Taylors were honored for their service with the naming of the drive in front of Wright Hall as "Taylor Circle" in 1986.

"Many times we are so caught up in the press of the present that we forget the fact that we stand on the shoulders of those who have given so much in the past," says **Gordon Bietz**, university president, "Bill Taylor was one whose unstinting commitment to Southern has provided us the legacy that we enjoy today. These giants of our past must not be forgotten as we build our future."



Blind Trust

by Heidi Martella, , junior, mass communications major

Last summer as a counselor at Camp Winnekeag in Massachusetts, I was required to go through blind camp orientation. After a brief lecture, the counselors and staff were told to take turns being blind. I have a hard time trusting people when I have full sight. So I had an even harder time trusting my guide when I was blind.

My counselor-in-training, Jody, nominated herself to be my official guide. As she was partially blind, she was not required to switch roles half way through the activity. That meant I was stuck being blind for the next hour. Little did I know what Jody had in mind.

I removed my two eye patches from the box and pressed the bandages around my eyes. The sticky gauze blocked the familiar sights and lights. I was blind. My heart thumped at an erratic pace as I stood up and moved away from the security of the green hard plastic chair in the cafeteria.

My trust was put to the test the moment I turned toward Jody's voice to begin my journey of blindness.

Jody made me find the cafeteria door and open it. At the cafeteria steps, Jody told me, "There are three steps." Clutching the rail, I descended the steps. "Go forward and don't worry, I'm right beside you. I won't let anything happen to you," Jody said before letting out a harsh laugh. For a moment, my trust waned.

I sensed we were walking down the path to the main road. I became disoriented when the path turned, so I started to walk off the pavement. Jody corrected me to go left. "You're almost to the rope guide but I don't want you to use it. I want you to follow my voice," she said.

I panicked. Follow your voice and not use the rope? Jody, you're insane. "Let's go to the cabin," Jody suggested.

Disobeying Jody, I reached out and grabbed the rope leading up to my cabin. Again, Jody had me go up three steps without any assistance and find the door. Once inside, she told me to find my room. My arms flailing in front of me, I inched forward and found my door. My hands tapped along the dresser at the end of my bed. Jody instructed me to find my bed and make it.

"Jody, this wasn't part of the plan," I objected.

"I know, but it'll be good for you," she said. "Now find your pajamas,

fold them, and put them away." I dutifully followed her directions and tidied up my area.

Jody wanted me to navigate the bathhouse, but I refused. "Absolutely not," I said. "I could handle making my bed and putting away my clothes, but I'm not going up to the bath house."

"Well, what do you think your blind campers have to do everyday?"

Jody asked me. Jody's plan was overruled by the lunch call.

Jody did convince me to wash my hands in the cafeteria restroom. Soon, lunch was ready, the doors opened, and Jody grabbed my elbow. "What do you want? There's roast, mashed potatoes and broccoli." I agreed to the menu. The server handed my tray to Jody and she passed it to me. Then she asked, "Do you want lemonade or punch?"

"Lemonade, please, but don't fill it all the way," I said. Jody led me to a table. I sat down and tried to find my food. I stabbed at where I imagined my food to be. I lifted and slid the fork into my mouth only to discover that I had retrieved nothing.

When Jody returned from getting napkins, she assessed the situation and quickly described the clock system to me. "You're drink is at 11 o'clock, salad at 12, broccoli at 1, potatoes at 5, and roast at 7," she said.

Somehow I managed to fumble through my lunch. At the end of

the meal, we were instructed to remove our bandages. I peeled them off and looked in horror at my tray with food pushed all around. I thought I had done so well. I finished the remnants of my meal, took my tray to the dishroom window, and left the cafeteria.

Sitting on the cafeteria porch, I began to reflect on the parallels between this experience and my spiritual journey. Too many times, I think I can do it better myself so I forge ahead and do not trust God's leading. Then I discover that I cannot walk the journey alone. I need Someone to guide me and show me the way. Once I accept this fact, I find something else: I am no longer walking in darkness. For I was blind...but now I see. ✧





"A Southern Summer" PHOTOGRAPHER: Laura Cates

Generation After Generation

A L U M N I W E E K E N D 2 0 0 3

OCTOBER 23-26

Honor Classes: 1943, 1953, 1958, 1963, 1973, 1978, 1983, 1993

Generation After Generation is our theme this year. If you or someone you know can trace your Southern Adventist University heritage back to parents, grandparents or beyond, we'd like to know about it. Please email us at alumni@southern.edu or call 1.800.SOUTHERN.

Speakers:

Mic Thurber, '78
Friday night vespers

Brian Strayer, '73
Church services

Sam Leonor, '93
The Third

Music:

Steve Darmody, '78
Sabbath afternoon concert

Entertainment:

Grammy Award winner David Holt
Saturday night comedy, stories and music

Plus:

Seminars
Friday — Genealogy, Quilting, Religion

Reunions
Classes, departments and other groups

Shopping
Friday afternoon — Warehouse Row

Alumni Banquet
Thursday 6:30 p.m., \$15 advance ticket

Golf Tournament
Friday 11 a.m., The Bear Trace, \$65 advance

Pre-register:

Send back the response card from the mailing you received or call 1.800.SOUTHERN by October 17.

The Magazine of Southern Horses

COLUMNS

Robert M. ...
Collegian ...

JAN 2004

PO' PORT

Winter
2004

